

PICNICS

Where Some Seymour People Will Celebrate Today.

The annual picnic of the German M. E. Sunday School is being held at Fox's grove near Reddington. A special car was scheduled to leave here at 8:45 this forenoon and from Reddington the party was to be transported on wagons to the grove.

St. Paul's Sunday School is celebrating the Fourth with an all day picnic at the city park. Amusements have been provided and refreshments have been provided at the ground.

Members of the Country Club will spend this evening at the Club grounds and at the proper time they will turn loose a lot of fire works.

Quite a number of Seymour people will go to Crothersville, others to Vallonia and still others to Waymansville where celebrations are being held.

There are numerous family picnics and smaller party picnics being held in the country and along the river. Seymour people will have their full share of enjoyment celebrating the day.

Improvements.

The work of putting in elevated floor at the German Lutheran church was completed Friday afternoon. It will require about three months yet to complete the improvements on the church and have the building ready for occupancy.

James Honan, Jr., will begin work immediately to erect a nice seven room residence on his lot at the southwest corner of Broadway and Third streets.

William D. Bohall has purchased the old house at the corner of Broadway and Third streets of James Honan Jr., and is moving the same to the southwest part of the city. The house was left standing on Third street Friday evening just east of Indianapolis avenue. The house will be repaired and made into a comfortable residence.

Nearly Ready to Move.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Prewitt are rapidly getting their new residence on W. Second street ready for occupancy and will be into the same before the middle of this month. The residence which they have been occupying on W. Fourth street will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George F. Pomeroy and family, of Poplar street and St. Louis avenue. This will leave a vacancy in the latter house if it is not taken by that time.

Baseball.

The Nebraska Indians defeated the White Sox of Brownstown Friday afternoon by a score of 2 to 1. There was considerable wrangling during the game and it seemed impossible to satisfy the Indians with anything but what they considered fair play, otherwise the victory would probably have gone to the home team. Many seemed to expect the White Sox to be easy victors but the Indians evidently knew something about the game.

The Dog Question.

The dog question is up again and many discussions are heard on the streets. Every dog owner is interested and wondering when this troublesome problem of state will be settled. A dog without a tag is timid about showing himself, fearing that he will be pointed to as an example of alleged partiality. This dog problem is one hard of settlement and probably the only way to solve it will be to banish the dogs.

Amusement.

Though Seymour has no big Fourth of July celebration there will be some place to go and be entertained. Dreamland will have a fine line of attractions, the Airdome has a good bill and the Harris Comedy Company plays at their tent on east Fourth street.

Talcum Time

THE disagreeable features of summer time are largely overcome by the use of good talcum powder—the kind sold by your druggist. We have all the popular kinds known to be good. See our fine perfumes and toilet requisites.

Cox Pharmacy, Phone 100.

Tent Meetings.

The meetings of the Jackson County Holiness Association which began at the city park July 1, are being well attended. Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Wines and Rev. J. F. Harvey who are assisting with these meetings are consecrated workers and their messages are always heard with much interest. These meetings will continue until July 12. Services 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m., and 7:30 p. m.

Presbyterian Services.

"The Lords Supper" will be administered at the Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and new members received. The evening subject will be "Something everybody should hear." All are kindly invited.

First Baptist Church.

Bible school 9:15. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m. Divine worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the morning, "Secret of Samson's Fall." Rev. H. Knauff will preach at the evening service.

First M. E. Church.

Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. At 10:30 a. m. baptismal and reception service for new members. Epworth League at 6:30 and preaching at 7:30 p. m.

German M. E. Church.

All the regular services will be held next Sunday. Sunday School at 9 o'clock, preaching at 10:30 and 7:30. Come and worship with us.

H. KNAUFF, Pastor.

Central Christian Church.

Sunday morning, July 5, "Patriotism." Evening, "Evangelistic." HARLEY JACKSON, Pastor.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ahlbrand on Thursday July 2, 1908, a son.

MELISSA: The only flour I ever had any luck with is Gold Medal Flour. LUCINDA.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Galbraith made a business trip to Louisville yesterday.

Misses Bessie Humes and Myrtle Graupner went to Louisville this morning to spend a few days with friends.

Raymond Kelley went to Crothersville this morning to play with the Little York band at the celebration there today.

John Foster, of Paris Crossing, is spending the Fourth with his great grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Foster, east of the city.

Mrs. H. R. Kye and daughter, Miss Gladys, were northbound passenger on the five o'clock interurban car Friday afternoon.

Perry M. Wooden and a Mr. Hord, of Columbus, were here last evening on their way to Jennings county to hunt squirrels tomorrow.

Roeger Carter has just finished papering and decorating the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Thompson, of the Cortland neighborhood.

John Conner came down from Indianapolis Thursday evening and went out to the camp in the Reddington neighborhood where he is enjoying an outing with the crowd of Seymour boys.

Miss Lillian Hoffmeier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffmeier, of W. Laurel street, went to Columbus on the seven o'clock car Friday afternoon to spend the Fourth and Sunday with friends. She will return home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Leland and family were expected here this morning from Arcola, Ill. to spend the Fourth and to be the guests of Mr. Leland's sisters, Mrs. Williams Stratton, and Mrs. James Stratton. Mr. Leland's daughter, Miss Mary Leland, may remain here for several weeks the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Kerkhof went south on the eight o'clock car Friday evening and are spending the Fourth with friends in the vicinity of Uniontown. Mr. Kerkhof will take advantage of the opportunity to take a squirrel hunt in the timber along the Muscatatuck river while away. He took a large basket along and hopes to bring it back full of fine squirrels.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Otte arrived in the city on the 3:40 train Friday afternoon and will be the guests of Mr. Otte's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Otte for several days. Mr. and Mrs. Otte were married only a few months ago and this is Mrs. Otte's first visit to her relatives in this city. Mr. Otte is an operator for the Postal Telegraph Company at Springfield.

LETITIA: Gold Medal Flour makes the whitest bread. SYLVIA.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

ONE MORE STAR FOR THE GRAND OLD FLAG

Oklahoma's 46th on July 4. Is the Forty-sixth In Old Glory.

A Fourth of July Sketch by John Walter Witherspoon. Copyright, 1908, by C. N. Lurie

UNDER the provisions of an old act of congress Oklahoma's star the forty-sixth, will be added to the American flag this Fourth of July, but on New Year's day some school children in Philadelphia anticipated the official addition of the new star in a very pretty ceremony, as shown by the accompanying illustration. Though Oklahoma was admitted to statehood by the president's proclamation of Nov. 16, 1907, under a law passed in 1818 the new star could not be added until the Fourth of July following. This law has applied to all states added since the year mentioned.

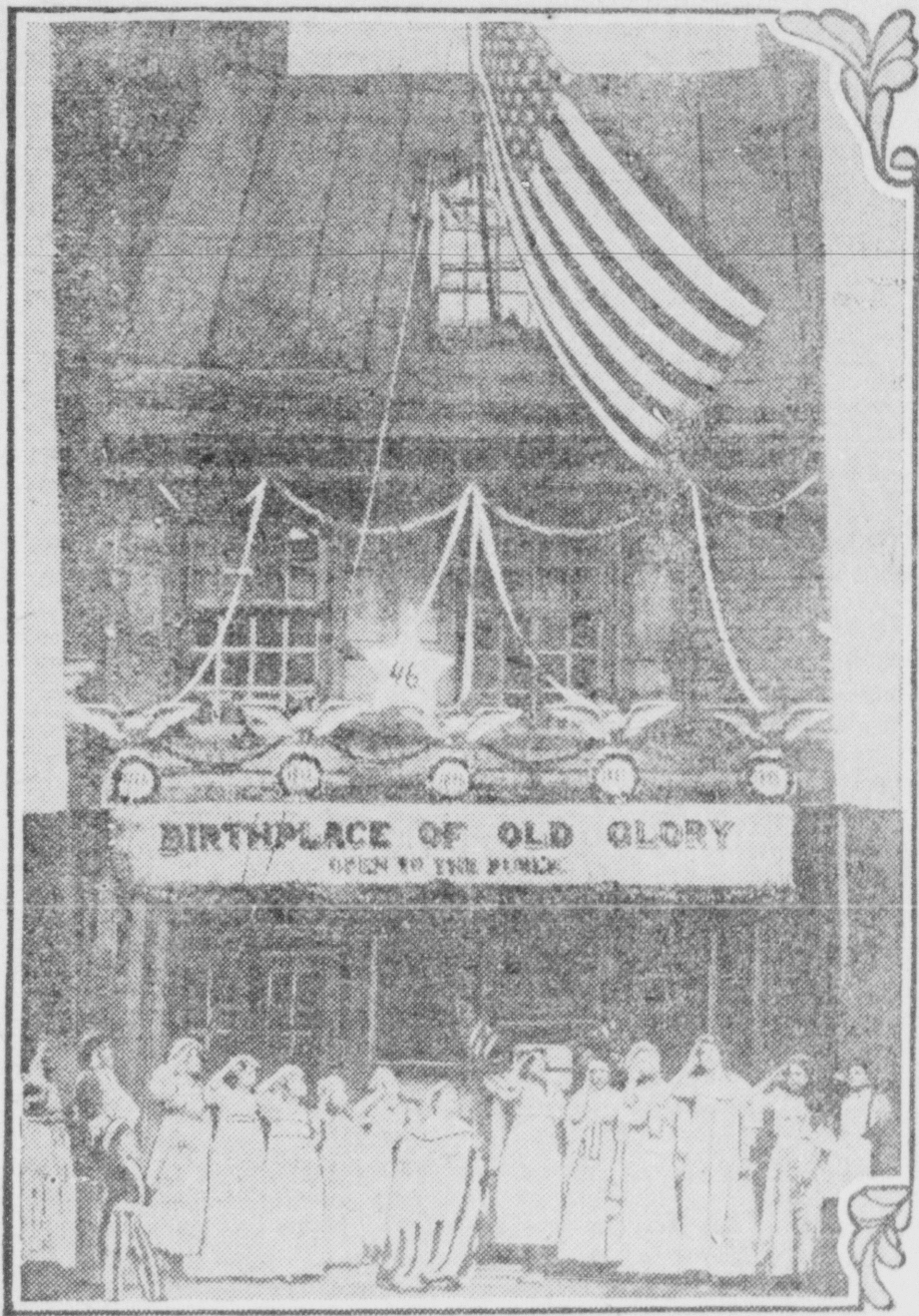
The little old house in which the first "star spangled banner" was made under direction of General Washington and a committee of congress stands at 239 Arch street, Philadelphia. It was there that the little girls and boys celebrated the advent of 1908 by hoisting a flag containing forty-six stars. Thirteen girls clad in colonial costumes of white represented the original states, while a boy dressed up as Uncle Sam and another uniformed like a colonel of the Continental army assisted in the ceremony.

Mrs. Betsy Ross, a pretty widow

gravely sewed in place on the blue field.

It is interesting to know that the "flag house" was recently purchased by the American Flag Home and Betsy Ross Memorial association and presented to the city of Philadelphia to be forever preserved as a shrine of American patriotism—the birthplace of the most beautiful national banner that floats in the air, the flag that represents the greatest measure of human liberty ever enjoyed by any people under the stars of heaven.

This old house has had a curious history. The charming Widow Ross conducted a flagmaking establishment therein for a number of years, and her descendants continued the business until the year 1857. Then the house passed into the hands of an old sea captain, who never came around to collect the rent from the Mund family, who occupied it. Perhaps the old salt perished at sea. Anyhow, he disappeared altogether. The Mund family there more than forty years. They paid taxes on the house instead of rent. Finally, under the law, possession became ownership, and the Memorial association bought the famous



FLAG HOUSE CELEBRATION, PHILADELPHIA, IN OKLAHOMA'S HONOR.

barely twenty-five years old, an artistic needle worker, made the first official flag in that old house. Just before the flag raising on New Year's day the children participating therein assembled in the old house and enacted a tableau representing the making of the original flag. One little girl skilled in needlework took her seat in a chair

Ross' chair stood before the quaint old fireplace.

Around her were the same quaint whitewashed walls that surrounded Betsy Ross in 1777. In her lap she held an American flag with the blue field bare of stars. One by one the thirteen original states, each represented by a little girl, entered the room and presented to the seamstress, little Miss Weisgerber, a star which the girl house from Charles P. Mund. The money for the purchase was contributed by more than a million persons, many of them school children. The price was \$25,100, and most of the money consisted of dimes.

An interesting innovation in American political life which accompanies the admission of Oklahoma to statehood is the conferring of full citizenship upon the Indians of the Five Civilized Tribes—Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles. These Indians now may vote, run for township constable or president of the United States and exercise any other function of citizenship which is open to a citizen of any state.

Each of these Indians, man, woman and child, is the owner of a considerable acreage of land in the Indian Territory part of Oklahoma. The lands were allotted to them as tribal citizens.

Reunion of the 22nd.

The annual reunion of the survivors of the 22nd Indiana Volunteer Infantry will be held at Scottsburg August 19 and 20. This will be the thirty-first annual reunion held by these veterans. At the same time and place the survivors of the 66th Indiana regiment will meet in annual reunion.

Strawberry, chocolate, lemon and vanilla ice cream at Cordes'. Phone 110. Jd.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Vallonia Picnic.

A few people expect to go to Vallonia this morning to spend the Fourth. However, the crowd at Vallonia will probably not be as large as it was last year. Many may be afraid of the smallpox and will take that as an excuse to stay away, though Dr. Yost, who has the case in charge, assures the public that the patient has been kept under strict quarantine from the first and that a person is running no risk whatever in attending the celebration there, or going to Vallonia on business or pleasure as often as he may desire. Vallonia had an extensive program last year and drew quite a crowd. There were numerous contests in which prizes were given and the band in their new uniforms was quite an attraction and added materially to the success of the day. Persons wishing to attend the Vallonia picnic from Seymour can leave here at 10:20 in the morning and return at 4:32. This gives plenty of time to take in the town and witness the attractions on the picnic grounds. Hacks will run back and forth from the grounds to all the trains in sufficient number to accommodate everyone that comes in by rail.

Will Do To Watch.

A stranger who is thought to be a crook got off No. 4 at Brownstown Thursday morning and the officers there were given a tip to prevent his making away with good hard earned money of some of the citizens of the town. He is said to be the same man who was arrested and confined in jail at Vincennes for passing, or attempting to pass, fraudulent checks. It is stated that he was turned loose at Vincennes because the men who had been hoodooed failed to identify him.

At Vincennes he gave the name of J. B. Jones though his real name is said to be Ira Fisher, of Tanner, W. Va. He works his trick by representing himself to be a Mason, so if such a man comes this way better keep your eyes open. He is a pretty smooth article and the Mason 'racket' works like a charm.

Picnic At Langdon.

Miss Bertha Breitfield, Mrs. Frank Krueger, of Chicago, Miss Martha Hunsche, of Decatur, Ill., and Misses Alma Grelle and Minnie Breitfield went to Langdon Thursday and spent the day picnicing. They took along their dinners and spent a pleasant day. They did not catch many fish but some friends took pity on them and gave them some to bring home. The main part of the catch escaped from them after they thought they had it in their fish buckets. The day was fine for such an outing and the young ladies enjoyed the trolley ride out and back as well as the fresh air and sunshine.

Under Suspicion.

Yep! They left Washington on train 4 this morning for a two months' vacation at Chillicothe, O. The persons in the party were Mrs. F. J. Smith and sons, Howard and Harry, and Miss Irene Howard. It is claimed by friends of some of the young folk mentioned that a wedding is to be pulled off in the Ohio city. This, however, is denied by the young people. As the party boarded the train a number of young friends were on hand with a rice shower and other marriageable souvenirs for the departing young people.—Washington Herald.

Seriously Injured.

Floyd, the 13 year old son of Frank Jones and wife, of this place, in passing a team of young horses on the pike road near town Tuesday was seriously kicked in the right breast. He was riding a bicycle and in passing must have ridden too close. The kick was a hard one as the boy and bicycle was knocked across the ditch and into the fence. He was taken to his home, Dr. Butts sent for and found two of his ribs broken and otherwise injured.—Crothersville Herald.

Gets Sprained Shoulder.

J. B. Keith, the S. Walnut street grocer, strained the ligaments in his right shoulder quite severely at Scottsburg Thursday in boarding an interurban car while it was in motion, and has since been carrying his arm in a sling.

Remains Arrive.

The remains of Frank Book, who died in a hospital at Chicago arrived here yesterday morning over the Pennsylvania line and were taken to Brownstown for burial.

Dreamland Tonight.

"Musie Hath Charms" and "On Stilts." Latest Illustrated Song "Im Sighing for You."

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Do Your Best.

Girls and women who are starting out on a business, professional or industrial career, each and every one of them would do well to embroider a motto in large letters upon their inner consciousness, says the New Idea Woman's Magazine for August. The words to be elaborately emblazoned where none else may see, are these: "Whatever come to you to be done, do it with the best within you." It is just as honorable to wash dishes well as to run a bank successfully. The girl who can paint a beautiful picture should be as proud of her ability to dust a room thoroughly as to portray a sunset in brilliant colors. The prophets of the Bible told us to do all things to the glory of God. It does not matter whether dishes are to be washed, floors to be scrubbed, a dinner cooked, a poem written or a marble chiseled. One act of service is as good as another. All depends on its performance.

Notice.

We, the undersigned retail merchants of the city of Seymour, agree to close our respective places of business commencing Tuesday July 7th, and continuing to September 25th at 6 o'clock p. m. except Mondays and Saturdays. Mondays at 8 p. m., Saturdays at our own pleasure.

The Gold Mine Dry Goods Co., The Ideal, Able's Dry Goods Store, Chas. R. Hoffmann, Claypool & Fry Seymour D. G. Co., A. W. Spreen, Bee Hive, W. F. Bush, W. L. Johnson, Thomas Clothing Co., John G. Dehler, Jno. A. Ross, Adolph Steinwedel, M. Huber & Bros., L. Richart, T. M. Jackson, M. S. Hustedt, J. G. Laupus, W. Stratton, W. H. Reynolds Dry Goods Department, Zelma B. Leas, Peter Richart.

New Freight Order.

A general order issued by the Pennsylvania lines and dated the first of this month, requires all freight agents to see that every single piece of freight left at freight offices for shipment must be plainly marked with the name and address of the consignee. This rule must be obeyed unless the consignment is an entire car load and then the car can be marked. The order states that each piece of freight must be tabbed with pencil, ink, rubber stamp, stencil or other marking material, or else must have a tag attached with the name and address on the tag. This rule will be strictly enforced, and people who leave freight without properly marking it will get an urgent request to call and attach the proper address.

It Paid.

A little boy of five years, playing with his sister one day, leaned too far out of the second story window, lost his balance, and fell into the yard below. Very miraculously, he escaped being injured, and his parents and friends were so delighted that they gave him quite a number of pennies, nickels and dimes. The next day, after he recovered from the shock of the fall, he was counting his money, and on seeing his little sister enter the room, explained, "Gee, Gladys, look at all the money I got for falling out of the window! Why don't you try it?" —The August Delineator.

Closing Notice.

The Post-Office will be closed July 4th, 1908 from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Open from 6 p. m. to 7 p. m. The carriers will make the usual morning delivery and evening collection. Carriers window open from 6 p. m. to 7 p. m. Office closes at 7 p. m.

W. P. MASTERS, Postmaster.

Exchange of Pulpits.

Arrangements have been made for an exchange of pulpits next Sunday night in the following churches: Christian church, Presbyterian church, First M. E. church, First Baptist church and German M. E. church.

H. I. Sherwood, M. D.

Specialty Chronic Diseases.

Dr. Sherwood will permanently locate in Seymour after the 6th of July. He has successfully treated 2000 cases of Piles, Rupture and Varicocoele within the last five years by the Hypodermatic treatment, no cutting. He treats female complaints, catarrh, goitre, skin disease, cancer, indigestion, all forms of chronic disease. He is equipped with electric appliances, hot air apparatus, urine, blood and biological examinations, both by the microscope and chemically. He comes well recommended with twenty years professional experience. Consultation free and invited. Jyfd

Prince Helie now signs himself Baron Popper. Yet he made Mme. Anna do the popping.

Hetty Green never uses the telephone. Can't bear to see the nickel disappear down the slot.

And now prunes are going up. Everything seems to rise these days but the boarding house bread.

There is nothing original about the man who lies about the number and size of the fish he caught.

Wouldn't the astronomers have a good time guessing if they should see something on Mars resembling a "Merry Widow" hat?

In New York the other day they captured a female "Peeping Tom." Another woman who just "couldn't make her eyes behave," we suppose.

A play 2,000 years old has just made a hit in Paris. And no doubt some people in the audience were thoughtful enough to call for the author.

The Yonkers man who had his heart sewed up the other day is reported to be recovering, but for a long time he may frequently feel a stitch in his side.

True, the newspapers of the country are having a lot to say about the "Merry Widow hat," but we must remember that it takes a good deal to cover the subject.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt complains that his income is only \$800,000 per annum. Poor chap! No wonder he finds it necessary to run a hack for the purpose of keeping soul and body together.

The discovery by a Frenchman of how to preserve eggs indefinitely is not much of an advance. Most of the eggs that come out of cold storage houses have been preserved more or less that way.

A Greek prince in New York has been hunting "any kind of work at which he can make a living." He is evidently not a member of the Title Holders' Union, or he would confine himself to the search for an heiress.

Ten years ago United States cruisers were preying on Spanish commerce. To-day both countries are able to rejoice over the fact that the United States last year imported \$14,000,000 worth of goods from Spain.

A magazine writer deplores the threatened extinction of the Florida alligator. It is a solemn thought, also, that those other picturesque and interesting creatures, the hippopotamus and the rhinoceros, are becoming scarcer every year.

When the Sultan, in violation of treaty rights, refused to permit Italy to open postoffices in five Turkish cities, Italy started a squadron of warships in the direction of Constantinople. Within less than thirty-six hours the Turkish foreign minister sent word that all objection to the postoffices had been withdrawn. This is the way a navy wins bloodless battles.

Minnesota trappers report that as a result of game protection there are more fur-bearing animals in the State than there were ten years ago. The activity of the Audubon Society in many States has already produced a visible and audible increase of song birds, discerned and reported by nature lovers in all parts of the country. The story of reserved forests has yet to be told, for the scientific protection of trees is a new art in this country. One general principle holds for all these things, that man's capacity to kill makes an artificial disturbance of the balance of nature, that natural growth and increase take time, and that only by staying his hand in certain places or during certain periods can man benefit fully from the bounties of nature.

At last the projected inland waterway parallel to the Atlantic coast has been given definite shape. It is estimated that the cost of surveying the route from Massachusetts to North Carolina will be \$100,000, and the government is expected to conduct the work and furnish the money. Important links in this great water highway already exist. Long Island sound, the Delaware and Chesapeake bays and the Delaware river furnish channels extending more than half the distance. The canals in existence, notably the Raritan and Delaware and the Dismal Swamp canal, can be transformed without enormous expense to accommodate ships of a considerable size. The northern end of the chain is already being provided for in the Cape Cod canal. On the southern end the channels of the sounds can easily be improved to give access to Wilmington, the southern terminal fixed upon at present. Ultimately the route may be extended to the gulf of Mexico, but the first work is the links needed to connect Boston and Wilmington, and these offer the fewest difficulties.

It is reported from London that Premier Asquith is quietly sounding the powers of continental Europe on the question of restriction of armaments and reduction of "defense" budgets, especially on the naval side. This is very interesting news, and lovers of peace and progress will hope it is well founded. That there is inherent probability in the report may be inferred from certain general aspects of the British and international situation. The Asquith ministry is pledged to social reforms that are likely to be rather costly. There is no money "in sight" for these reforms, and, indeed, the ministry is reproachfully told that next year's naval needs may be so great, in view of Germany's plans and budgets, that there will not be any surplus at all for old-age pensions. Moreover, the liberal party is pledged to a policy of economy, debt reduction and repeal of certain recent tax laws. To propose fresh taxes as a means of providing funds for social reform would be an unpleasant and unpopular course, and one that a man like Asquith must naturally wish to avoid if possible. When one turns to the "world" situation certain salient facts stand out. Germany cannot balance her regular budgets without loans; her annual deficits are giving her statesmen considerable anxiety. France, even more than England, is worried over the conflicting claims of "defense" and the large internal reforms to which the ruling parties are committed. The pressure for social legislation is growing stronger and stronger, yet the limits of taxation are said to have been reached, or almost reached. Armament reduction has been discussed at the conferences at The Hague and found "impracticable." The question was not "ripe," though its gravity was universally recognized and its earnest study recommended to the nations. Now that arbitration has made such marked progress, that many treaties have been negotiated for the reference of numerous disputes to the international court, it may well seem that it is in order to take up not as an academic but as a vital practical matter the question of armament limitation by general agreement. In the rivalry for naval supremacy no power can hope to outdo England or the United States. Each increase by one nation compels corresponding additions by the other nations. A limitation agreement would relieve all and affect no power adversely. Asquith is no sentimentalist, and if he has really decided to reopen the question the chances are that he will be persuasive and successful at least in getting an attentive hearing.

FLYING LIKE BIRDS.
Farman and Delagrangé Doing Remarkable Things in the Air.
Parisians now have the opportunity of enjoying daily a spectacle such as can be witnessed by the inhabitants of no other city in the world, says the New York Times. Henry Farman and Leon Delagrangé, on their twin flying machines, are out every morning and afternoon when the weather permits, sometimes for hours at a time, flying around and about the great maneuver grounds at Issy with as much ease and skill as pigeons in a farmyard. It is a matter of almost daily occurrence for them to fly two or three miles without coming to earth.
The sight of these two great machines in the air at the same time, hurtling along at the speed of an express train, has not yet ceased to thrill. Along one side of the maneuver grounds runs a line of the "fortifications," making an ideal grandstand. On a sunny afternoon the visitor will find assembled here tourists from all parts of the world—English, Americans, Germans, Japanese, Chinese and even swarthy nabobs from mid-Africa—all showing the same intense interest and ready to cheer any unusual feat.
It is interesting to notice that both aeronauts are making daily progress in the art of flying. Farman, especially, seems to be perfectly at home in his machine, turning sharp corners with it and changing its elevation with the utmost dexterity.
All attention is now being concentrated on the question of the motor, especially the cooling process. The motors on both machines are of the water-cooled type, and this has been a constant source of inconvenience. In fact, the only thing that has limited the flights thus far, apparently, has been the necessity to stop for more water. Had this not been necessary there is no doubt at all that flights of ten or fifteen or even twenty miles already would have been accomplished.

FLYING LIKE BIRDS.

Farman and Delagrangé Doing Remarkable Things in the Air.

Parisians now have the opportunity of enjoying daily a spectacle such as can be witnessed by the inhabitants of no other city in the world, says the New York Times. Henry Farman and Leon Delagrangé, on their twin flying machines, are out every morning and afternoon when the weather permits, sometimes for hours at a time, flying around and about the great maneuver grounds at Issy with as much ease and skill as pigeons in a farmyard. It is a matter of almost daily occurrence for them to fly two or three miles without coming to earth.

The sight of these two great machines in the air at the same time, hurtling along at the speed of an express train, has not yet ceased to thrill. Along one side of the maneuver grounds runs a line of the "fortifications," making an ideal grandstand. On a sunny afternoon the visitor will find assembled here tourists from all parts of the world—English, Americans, Germans, Japanese, Chinese and even swarthy nabobs from mid-Africa—all showing the same intense interest and ready to cheer any unusual feat.

It is interesting to notice that both aeronauts are making daily progress in the art of flying. Farman, especially, seems to be perfectly at home in his machine, turning sharp corners with it and changing its elevation with the utmost dexterity. All attention is now being concentrated on the question of the motor, especially the cooling process. The motors on both machines are of the water-cooled type, and this has been a constant source of inconvenience. In fact, the only thing that has limited the flights thus far, apparently, has been the necessity to stop for more water. Had this not been necessary there is no doubt at all that flights of ten or fifteen or even twenty miles already would have been accomplished.

Siam's Manless City.

Perhaps the queerest city in the world is that of Nang Harm, the home of the royal family of Siam. This city's peculiarity lies in the fact that it is composed of women and children alone.

It is in the center of Bangkok, has high walls around it and in its population of 9,000 there is not a single man, though the king occasionally pays them a visit. The name Nang Harm means "walled women."

There are shops, markets, temples, theaters, streets and avenues, parks, lakes, trees and flower gardens; a hall of justice, judges, executioners, police, generals and soldiers; all of the positions, official and otherwise, being filled by women.

The only man in all Siam who can enter the city is the king. It is the home of his family, and the ruler of Siam may have as many wives as he pleases. Each wife has her own children and slaves—therefore a small city is needed to provide accommodations for them all.—Kansas City Journal.

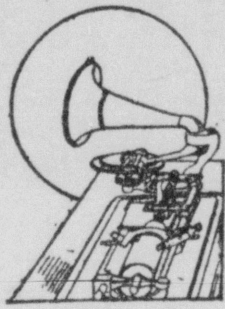
Clothes do not make the man, but a lot of men make clothes.

A real busy person never knows how much he weighs.



Double Talking Machine.

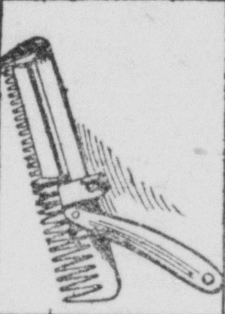
Owners of graphophones and talking machines will welcome the news that at last a New Jersey man has designed a machine, on which either disc or cylinder records can be used. This has proved a disadvantage in the past, as the owner was compelled to purchase either one or the other style of records exclusively. If he was the owner of a machine equipped for playing disc records, of course he could not use circular records, no matter how anxious he was to procure a desirable tune sold only on the other style record. As shown in the illustration, the reproducer can be readily adjusted to connect with a record on either holder provided for that purpose.



USES EITHER.

Novel Haircutter.

In a hair-cutting contrivance recently patented by a New York man, is presented an entirely new method for cutting the hair that will interest barbers, especially. As shown in the accompanying illustration, he combines an ordinary razor with a comb in such a manner that the hair will be cut as the comb is drawn through it. The inventor claims that the time required to cut the hair is reduced a half. The work required is also reduced considerably, as the combing and cutting is accomplished in one operation. The comb is provided with a clamp, so that any razor can be readily substituted for the one being employed.



NEW HAIRCUTTER.

Heelless Overshoe.

A distinct novelty among recent inventions is a heelless overshoe, invented by a New York man. This fair sex will at once appreciate the great advantage of this form of overshoe, especially when worn over high-heeled shoes. Considerable difficulty is always experienced in putting on an overshoe shown here has an opening at the heel through which the heel of the inner shoe can project. Around the edges of the opening is an elastic binder adapted to closely engage the shank of the inner shoe. This binder prevents wa-



WITHOUT HEEL.

MISSISSIPPI RIVER IMPROVED.

Adequate Bank Protection Will Save Millions of Dollars Annually.

The Mississippi river plans that the inland waterway commission has worked out for preserving the water at the stream head, for saving out the silt, and for doing a thousand other things that will aid the navigator, will some day be completely carried out, says Everybody's. Of these revetment was the principal and the first to be considered. The commission which has charge of the stream below Cairo tried many experiments, some of them of its own design, some of them copied and enlarged from foreign works. Out of them all has been developed a special type of revetment, or bank protection, consisting of mattresses of willow brush, woven with galvanized wire cables and sunk against the bank, where the current strikes it, by a facing of rubblestone. By this means the engineers are able to hold the Mississippi rigidly in its channel, for the current is thus prevented from eroding the bank, which is the first step in shifting. And, by holding the current in a fixed channel, the same revetment, aided by narrowing dikes from the opposite shore, makes the river scour the channel deep and clear in its fixed position. No simpler and yet no more entirely successful apparatus has ever been devised.

On the lower river these mats are of great size, 500 feet wide and often 1,000 feet long. When the river is completely revetted, they will cover every bend into which the current sets—600 miles in all—between Cairo and New Orleans. And not only will they themselves be covered with rock, but the bank above them, sloping back 120 feet, will also be rock-faced. And all this will represent an investment of about \$75,000,000 for the Mississippi below Cairo. But when it is done it will provide not only a clear fourteen-foot channel from Cairo down, but in addition a safe bank for the farmers back of the river, safe foundations for the levees—of which we lose annually a million dollars' worth—and it will make valley land that is now worth \$20 an acre worth \$150 or more. Further, it will recover hundreds of miles of land from the stream bed.

Could We Live on Mars?

The physical conditions on Mars are in many ways intermediate between

ter or moisture from entering the overshoe through the opening. The ease with which this heelless overshoe can be placed on the foot will be obvious, while it is at the same time equally as serviceable as the ordinary overshoe.

The Slips Through Collar.

The well-dressed man spurns the stiff appearance of the ready-made tie and insists on tying his own in order to secure the correct touch, approved by good taste. The man who undertakes to do this soon learns that one of the greatest difficulties of this art is encountered when he tries to pull the length of silk through the folds of a "lay-down" collar. The surface of the collar clings to the material of the necktie, so that it appears to be as firmly anchored as if it were part of the collar. His inability to move the tie prevents him from making a properly balanced adjustment.

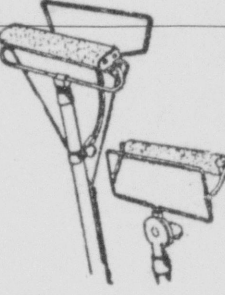
There has been recently patented a device to be attached to the back of the tie which will permit the latter to be drawn through the collar at will, so that the knot will be displayed at just exactly the correct point. The apparatus is shown in place in the accompanying cut, and it consists of two oblong plates of thin metal secured together in such a manner as to impart some degree of flexibility. Either end of the tie being pulled slightly allows the tie to pass through the folds of the collar with ease.

Device to Hang Paper.

A simple and easily manipulated device by which paper can be expeditiously and effectually affixed to the walls and ceiling of an apartment without the employment of scaffolding has been invented.

A disagreeable feature in connection with the paper-hanger's trade is the nuisance of hauling a scaffold, or scaffolding, to the house to be papered. This is done away with where this device is employed.

The paper is arranged over a loop at the top of a holder, so that a person standing on the floor can conveniently apply the end of the paper in proper position to a wall or ceiling. The balance of the strip is then guided along into position and pressed tightly against the plaster by means of a supplementary roller.



PAPER HANGER.

those found upon the earth and the moon, and it seems plausible that the life existing upon it should similarly be of a higher type than that found on the moon and of a lower type than that found at present on the surface of the earth. Even if the physical conditions, as we understand them, were equally favorable with those on the earth, civilization would by no means be a necessary consequence. Had it not been settled by Europeans the United States would still be a wilderness. How much less should we hasten to accord civilization to a planet of which we know little, except that if we were transported there ourselves we should instantly die.—Professor W. H. Pickering, in Harper's Magazine.

Bad Night for the Show.

Piloting an unknown show through a starving territory is no cinch, but I have thought out a good idea. In anticipation of each engagement I am going to call out the reserves and when they are out they will be invited in. That will help fill the house.

You have heard of the various excuses for light business—"because the night is so dark," etc. This is a hot one:

"Young man," said the local manager to the agent on his first tour, "why do you bring your troupe here on a Saturday night? Don't you know you won't do any trade?"

"What's the difference between Saturday night and any other night?" asked the agent.

"Because everybody's getting shaved."—New York World.

The Infallible Man.

The most dull and wishy washy man in all the world must be he who never made a mistake. But he is double dyed when he will make no mistake himself and lose sleep over the mistakes of his neighbor.—Manchester Union.

Men's Ways.

We often hear women criticised for their queer ways of doing things, but we rise to call attention to the queer ways many good men have of not doing things.—Hallock Enterprise.

Different.

Bacon—How did the accident happen?
Egbert—The engineer lost his head.
"Then it wasn't a head-on collision!"—Yonkers Statesman.

FACTS ABOUT OUR TREES.

We Use and Waste More Timber Per Capita Than Any Other Nation.

"All our standing timber is estimated to be somewhere between fourteen hundred and two thousand billion feet," says Emerson Hough in "The Slaughter of the Trees," in Everybody's. "If we use forty billions per annum, we can run thirty-five to fifty years at the present rate, provided we do not have any waste. If we use one hundred billions per annum, our timber will last fourteen to twenty years, on the same basis. If we use one hundred and fifty billions per annum in nine to thirteen years our timber will all be gone! We have now about 165,000,000 acres in our national reserves. If we had three times that much, we should not have enough.

"If it costs twenty acres a Sunday, or forty acres a week, or 2,080 acres a year to print one daily newspaper, what does it cost in acreage to print all the newspapers in all the cities and towns of America? Add to this the enormous editions of our magazines. Add to this the paper used in books. The total staggers the imagination, and yet the amount of timber cut for pulp in the United States annually is less than 5 per cent of what is cut for lumber; last year we made more than 315,000,000 lead pencils. A lead pencil is not very large, but the total number of lead pencils required 7,300,000 cubic feet of cedar. We have cedar enough to last us just twelve years.

"More than 100,000 acres of timber, in the whole United States, are cut over every working day. We use many times more lumber per capita than any other nation. We have left not over 450,000,000 acres bearing commercial timber. Cast up in your mind some of the small demands of industry upon this supply. Our railroads are said to use one-third of the industrial timber cut for ties. Suppose we could cut 100 ties to the acre; we should require 1,000,000 acres a year for ties. We annually reap for telegraph and telephone poles somewhere between three and four million acres of land. Our tanneries two years ago required 1,370,000 cords of bark. In the same year we cut 11,858,200 shingles and 3,812,807 laths. Then we had to timber over our mines, and for that we used 165,000,000 cubic feet, not board measure, much of which was the best hardwood."

NEW SWIMMING DEVICE.

An exceedingly novel and unique swimming apparatus recently patented by two California inventors is shown in the illustration. Equipped with this contrivance the wearer need know nothing about swimming, yet will be able to travel in the water as fast as the expert and never become exhausted. As shown this apparatus consists of an air-tight receptacle, which is strapped to the chest and thighs. Being airtight, this receptacle acts as a life preserver, supporting the body of the wear-



SWIMMING DEVICE.

er in the water. Depending below the receptacle is a narrow keel carrying a shaft, the latter connecting with a propeller. On the forward end of the keel is a gear wheel, to which is attached a pair of handles, the latter being in convenient reach of the operator. By operating the handles movement is imparted to the propeller, thus forcing the body forward through the water. Reversing the movement of the handles the body is drawn in a backward motion. The wearer can readily control his progress through the water at varying speeds, the steering being accomplished by the limbs.—St. Louis Republic.

A Nature One.

"The late Francis Thompson, the English poet," said a magazine editor, "had a great love of birds. He once told me a pretty story about a swallow."

"Catching, one day in the early autumn, a swallow that nested in his garden, he fastened to its wing a piece of oiled paper inscribed with the words: 'Swallow, little swallow, I wonder where you pass the winter!'"

"The next spring the swallow returned to its nest at the usual time. Attached to its foot was another piece of oiled paper with the inscription: 'Florence, at the house of Castellari, Cordial greetings to the friend in the north.'"

Always Dampening Things, Too.
Miss Coy—I know, George, why you gemen are usually bachelors.

George—Why?
Miss Coy—Because you have so many flames that you can't settle down with one.—Boston Transcript.

There is not much difference in what you can stand and what you have to stand.

THE JEWISH BADGE.

Distinguishing Mark That Was Required by European Countries.

To the Jews of to-day it is fairly well known that their ancestors in Europe were forced to put up with a great deal of humiliation. One of the most insulting methods was to require the wearing of a badge which would stamp the wearer as an "infidel Jew." The wearing of a badge was made a general order throughout Christendom in the year 1215, but it must have been required in isolated places before that date.

The most usual form of badge was that of a ring of distinctive color attached to the upper garment. Any one of French-Jewish ancestry will know that his forebears wore a ring of this sort, varying in size and color—now red, now yellow and white, according to the whims of municipalities and monarchs. It was generally worn upon the breast, and at one time it was ordered to be worn likewise upon the back, so that a Jew might be known "fore and aft." When a Jew was found without the badge, he was fined. Evidence of the wearing of this badge is found as late as 1592 in France. The forefathers of the Spanish Jews carried a yellow and red badge—the men on their breasts, the women on their foreheads. The wearing of the badge was not so prevalent in Italy, but the municipalities almost all required it. The badge was known as the "o" from its shape, resembling probably the ring in France. English Jews should feel the distinction of having had a peculiar sort of badge forced upon their ancestors. It was first in the form of a band, first white and then yellow, and later Jews were required to wear a badge with the shape of the tables of the law. In Germany yellow badges were worn, but here the badge was the chief means of identification. In Austria and in Poland there are few traces of the badge, but in Hungary Jews wore a badge on their left breast. It is interesting to know that in Crete at the present day some of the houses of Jews are marked with the "o."—American Hebrew.

Freighting on the Prairies.

In 1850 travel across Kansas was by means of wagons or "prairie schooners." They did all the freighting west of the Missouri River to the military posts and forts in the Indian country. R. H. Williams, in "With the Border Ruffians," tells of his experience as wagonmaster with one of these trains.

My first trip as wagonmaster was from St. Joe, where we loaded up, to the forts on the "Big Blue."

I had seventy-five wagons, each drawn by eight yoke of cattle, a driver to each team, and twelve spare men. Under me was an assistant wagonmaster, and I had two horses for myself, and about a dozen supernumerary horses.

The "schooner," which was a lumping great thing with a body about twenty feet long, carried a load of four to five tons of goods. The whole train on the march, in single file, would occupy a length of nearly two miles. It was no easy task to keep an eye on them all.

At or before nightfall we made a lager, or corral, as we called it, to guard against Indian attacks. It was made in this way:

The leading wagon was unyoked, and the fore carriage turned at a slight angle inward; the next wagon was drawn up as close as possible to it, with its hind wheels on a line with the front wheels of the first, till a rough circle was formed. The cattle chains were then run from the wheel of one wagon to the wheel of that in front of it, and the corral was formed.

Inside this the cattle were unyoked, and, if there were no Indian signs about, turned out to graze under charge of two herders.

Road, properly speaking, there was none; only a track made by successive trains. It was usually easy enough going over the prairie, especially as there was a bitter frost, and the ground was hard frozen. But now and then a deep creek would have to be crossed, with a muddy bottom, and the whole lot of wagons must be hauled through one by one, with perhaps three or four teams to each.

The long line of cattle would be yoked on, and stretched to right or left nearly at right angles to the wagon. The drivers with their whips then swung the cattle over to left or right, as the case might be, and the wagon was bound to come out by the sheer weight of the teams, unless, as sometimes happened, the tongue drew out of the body.

An Orkney Prayer.

The brevity of the Orkney summer precluding the raising of hardly anything except oats ("alts") and barley, the elders had requested the minister to pray for good harvest weather. He complied as follows: "Lord, gie us braw weather and a wee bit saugh of a breeze that will dree the straw and will nae harm the heads, but if ye blaw us sic a blitherin', rivin', tearin' blast as has been ha'in' ye'll play the vera mischievous wi' the alts and fairly spoil a'!"

Where It Doesn't Apply.

"Slow and sure," remarked the man with the quotation habit, "is a good motto."

"But," protested the thoughtful thinker, "there is one thing that can never be slow and sure."

"What's that?" queried the quotation dispenser.

"A watch," replied the t. t.—Kansas City Independent.

Weak Women

frequently suffer great pain and misery during the change of life. It is at this time that the beneficial effect of taking Cardui is most appreciated, by those who find that it relieves their distress.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Lucinda C. Hill, of Freeland, O., writes: "Before I began to take Cardui, I suffered so badly I was afraid to lie down at night. After I began to take it I felt better in a week. Now my pains have gone. I can sleep like a girl of 16 and the change of life has nearly left me." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

TAMPIO.

Both old and young watched for the eclipse Sunday morning.

Some of the farmers are stacking wheat this week.

Ray Keach is the happiest man in town all because a little daughter appeared at his home Tuesday morning.

Lee Mitchell visited here over Sunday.

Miss Leota Henderson is visiting friends here this week.

Miss Nellie Applegate visited friends at Crothersville last week.

Elder Crabb and wife conducted a very interesting series of meetings from Thursday over Sunday.

Rev. Arvin and family have gone to Kentucky on an extended visit with relatives.

Chas. Newkirk, Martin Rucker and Wm. Wessel were at Brownstown Monday.

J. M. Gray passed through with his threshing outfit and started for Valonia Monday.

The commencement exercises were a grand success. Three graduates acquitted themselves with credit. Misses Suda Keach and Mabel Mitchell rendered some excellent selections on the piano. Rev. T. H. Kuhn, of Richmond, gave an able address, showing how man must be able to resist all the difficulties and discouragements and push forward with a will and become equipped with an education and sturdy manhood that fits man to cope with the world before him. Supt. J. E. Payne delivered the diplomas and gave the class a very encouraging talk.

Strengthen your weak Stomach, Heart and Kidney nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Don't drug the Stomach nor stimulate the Heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how good health will come to you. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

RUSSELL CHAPEL.

Wm. Russell went to Brownstown Saturday on business.

Rev. C. H. Rose and family visited in this neighborhood a few days last week.

Willie and Sim Russell visited their sister, Mrs. Ora Gregory, in Jennings County Saturday.

Remember the meeting Thursday night.

Next Saturday and Sunday will be quarterly meeting at C.L.A. The members should all be present.

Mrs. Rose Casey and children returned home after spending apart of last week in this place.

Walter Tatlock and wife went to Lesterville to see Lem Elliott, who is very low with paralysis.

Samuel Garriott attended S. S. and church at the school house near Lesterville last Sunday.

Miss Edith Beldon went to Brownstown Saturday.

The farmers are stacking their wheat this week.

The rain Monday did much good to the corn that had not come up.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc. Fine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

MEDORA.

Willie Weddle took his wife to Columbus last Wednesday to have a cancer removed from her neck. Her friends were pleased to hear she stood the operation nicely and is doing well.

C. V. Weddle bought Howard Smith's buggy horse the first of the week.

Miss Ida Hottle went to her appointment at Fairview Saturday evening. Quarterly meeting and a basket dinner will be held at that place next Sunday.

The Ladies Aid Society will sell ice cream July 4th in L. Ernst's new store building which is nearly completed.

C. V. Weddle and family spent Sunday at Melvin Weddell's.

Mrs. Sarah Turner and daughter Helen, spent Saturday with friends at Sparksville.

Miss Sadie, youngest daughter of G. W. Zollman was married last Wednesday to Edward Vail, of Cincinnati. They have gone to New York, but we understand are to live in Cincinnati. That success and happiness may attend them is the wish of her many friends at this place.

R. Henderson and Mrs. Hattie Crooke were married at Brownstown last Thursday and were given an old fashioned charivari Saturday night. May their life's journey together be happy.

Mrs. Hota Henderlinder entertained at dinner last Wednesday the following ladies: Nona Mann, Glen Ernst, Kate Shortridge, Minnie Matlock and Bertha Goss.

Mrs. Isabelle Curry will entertain the Ladies Aid Society Thursday at an all day meeting.

The following are the Pythian Sister's officers for next term: P. C., Kate Shortridge, M. E. C., Metta McMillan, E. S., Bertha Goss, E. J., Alice Hargett, Mgr., Ora Holmes, M. of R. S., Minnie E. Weddle, M. of F., Mary Henderson, P. of T., Lizzie Kennedy, O. G., Belle Smith.

All extend their sympathy and condolence to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Smith in the sad death of their little son, who was buried at Smallwood cemetery last week.

The K. P. Lodge elected the following officers for the ensuing term: P. C., Moody Massena. C. C., Horace Hague. V. C., O. O. Shortridge. Prel., Everett Holmes. M. A., Walter Goss. I. G., Tison Persinger. O. G., Millard Weddle. Installing officer, J. E. Hargitt.

FREETOWN.

Miss Elsie Noe, of Bedford, spent a few days here last week the guest of relatives and friends.

Miss Grace Mitchell, of Indianapolis, came down last week to visit relatives.

Miss Fish, of Norman Station, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. David Lee.

Frank Manuel, who came down from Westport last week with his family, returned home last Friday with his daughter, Miss Josie. Mrs. Manuel and children will remain here a few days longer.

Misses Elsie Noe and May Lucas visited D. H. George and family at Waymansville last week.

Miss Pearl McKain returned to her home in Columbus last week accompanied by Miss Alma Stevens, of this place.

Mrs. Tuna Marks, of Bedford, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Emily Acton.

Mrs. Nellie Wheeler, of Galveston, Texas, spent last week here and returned to Bedford Saturday.

Miss Dot Wheeler, of Cortland, and Clyde Zike, of this place, were united in marriage Saturday at Brownstown.

Mrs. E. J. Davis, of Colorado, is here visiting relatives.

SPARKSVILLE.

The Holiness tent meeting at this place is progressing nicely. Let everybody come out and help in the good work.

Mrs. Sarah Turner and children, of Medora, came down Saturday to visit friends and to attend church.

Mrs. Dot Day, of Seymour, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Stella Wesner and family, went to Tunnelton Monday to visit her mother.

Misses Florence and Helen Heller, of Brownstown, came down Saturday to visit their uncle, Frank Heller and Kate Lee and family.

Miss Martha Mason, of Pinhook, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Dave Flynn and family.

Miss Sadie Ellis of Ft. Ritner, visited in Zeek Lanes family a few days last week.

Mrs. Ada Green and children, of Seymour, is here visiting her grandparents, Solomon Beck and family.

Clifford Starr is visiting his parents John Starr and wife.

William Hunsucker and wife of Tunnelton, attended church here Sunday.

SHOOFLY CORNER.

We had a fine rain here Monday morning.

Frank Rich and wife, spent Sunday with Ezra Jolly and wife.

Julius Johnson and family visited Charles Rich and family last Sunday.

Alex Carpenter of Uniontown, spent Sunday with Ezra Jolly.

The threshing club of this neighborhood met at the schoolhouse last Saturday night and gave each man his job of work through the season. Philip Speckner of the county line, will do the threshing and will begin the middle of the week. Mr. Speckner always gives good satisfaction and is preparing to do still better, as he has bought a new engine to begin with.

Soda Crackers that crackle as good Soda Crackers should

Uneda Biscuit

With meals—for meals—between meals

5¢ In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Over Thirty-Five Years.

In 1872 there was a great deal of diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera infantum. It was at this time that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was first brought into use. It proved more successful than any other remedy or treatment, and has for 35 years maintained that record. From a small beginning its sale use has extended to every part of the United States and to many foreign countries. Nine druggists out of ten will recommend it when their opinion is asked, although they have other medicines that pay them a greater profit. It can always be depended upon, even in the most severe and dangerous cases. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

LONGVIEW.

Walter Bowman, of Taylorschapel, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Meyers and daughter, of Riverview visited her mother, Mrs. M. Bottorff at this place Sunday.

Sam Monroe is moving his family from the Stewart property back to Seymour.

Stella Bottorff is visiting relatives at Riverview this week.

Mrs. Mary Kerns, of Columbus, O., who came here to attend the funeral of her brother will visit friends and relatives for a few weeks before returning home.

D. P. Weekly, of Spraytown, was a business visitor here Monday.

Miss Bernice Smith, of Cortland, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Guy McKain, returned home Sunday.

Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Would Have Saved Him \$100.00

"In 1902 I had a severe attack of diarrhoea," says R. N. Farrar of Catsland, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 18, 1907, I had a similar attack and took Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave me prompt relief. I consider it one of the best medicines of its kind in the world, and had I used it in 1902 I believe it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." Sold by C. W. Milhous.

HOUSTON.

The greatest event of the season, 4th of July celebration. Don't miss it.

Hobson Hill, Kurtz, Ratliff Grove and Goss Mill came over Sunday with a picked team and were defeated by the Houston Blues by a score of 8 to 2.

Mrs. Ann Hise visited relatives at Brownstown one day last week.

Some contractors from Brownstown are here putting up a fine new veranda for Joseph Lutes.

Mack Carmichael and wife, of Chicago are here visiting relatives.

Chas. L. Thompson, of Florida, spent the former part of the week with his mother at this place.

Mary E. Waggoner spent Sunday with relatives at Buffalo.

Stella M. Noe has returned home from Seymour after an extended visit with relatives at that place.

Boy's Life Saved.

My little boy, four years old, had a severe attack of dysentery. We had two physicians; both of them gave him up. We then gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy which cured him and believe that saved his life.—William H. Strolling, Carbon Hill, Ala. There is no doubt but this remedy saves the lives of many children each year. Give it with castor oil according to the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

JULY 5, 1908

ISRAEL ASKS FOR A KING; 1 Sam 8: 10-22.

GOLDEN TEXT.—By me kings reign, and princess decree justice.—Prov. 8: 15.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

In turning back to the Old Testament for six months which remain of this year we are to learn of the same Israel and the same Lord of whom we have been reading in the gospel by John and very similar treatment of the Lord by Israel, for in all ages man is the same in his sin and the Lord is the same in His unchanging love and long suffering. Israel could say truly, and they will yet say again as never before, "The Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our Lawgiver, the Lord is our King; He will save us" (Isa. xxxiii, 22). By His own great power He brought them out of the iron furnace of Egypt at the appointed time according to His word to Abraham. He bore with them and cared for them forty years in the wilderness and in due time placed them in the land of Canaan. Then He gave them judges for about 450 years until Samuel the prophet. Afterward they desired a king (Acts xiii, 17-21), that they might be like other nations (verses 7, 19, 20), and thus they rejected the Lord as their King and forsook Him, preferring not to be the Lord's own peculiar people. He had never dealt with any nation as He had with Israel. He bare them on eagle's wings and brought them unto Himself that they might be His peculiar treasure above all other people (11 Sam. vii, 23, 24; Ex. xix, 4, 5), yet they wearied of Him and rebelled against Him and rejected Him. How like to the record in John 1, 11, and xix, 15, "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not," "The chief priests answered, We have no king but Caesar." The carnal mind ever since sin entered the world has been at enmity against God, always manifest in greater or less degree. Israel's sin at this time is reproduced in the great majority of professing Christians today. They are unwilling to be whole hearted for God, preferring conformity to this world, even though it means eternal and irreparable loss. Samuel felt hurt evidently that the elders of Israel should thus set him aside, or at least act on that line, but he did the wise thing, as was his wont—he told the Lord all about it. The Lord comforted him as Jesus did His disciples long afterward when He said: "The servant is not greater than his Lord. If they have persecuted Me, they will also persecute you" (John xv, 20). The Lord assured Samuel that He (Jehovah) was the rejected one and not Samuel. He authorized Samuel to tell Israel that He would give them a king, but he gave them fair warning, commissioning him to tell them what kind of a man he would be. So Samuel told all the words of the Lord unto the peo-

ple (verse 10), just as he had told the words of the people unto the Lord.

In the former case he acted as prophet, the Lord's spokesman, and in the latter as priest representing the people before God. The people were warned that the king they desired would sorely oppress them and that they would be sorry they had asked for him (11-19). They were told that he would take about all that belonged to them. Notice six times in these verses just referred to, "He will take, he will take." Their sons and daughters and fields and grain and servants and flocks he would appropriate to himself. This they were plainly told, and yet they insisted that they would have a king so as to be like other nations. So it was written long afterward, "I gave thee a king in mine anger and took him away in My wrath" (Hos. xiii, 11). Does it not seem as if Jesus had this in mind when He said: "I am come in My Father's name and ye receive Me not. If another shall come in His own name, him ye will receive" (John v, 43). This other will be the antichrist spoken of in Dan. xi, 36, 45; 11 Thess. ii, 8-10. It would seem monstrous that men in any measure sane should choose a man—a mortal, selfish man—who would take everything they had from them, instead of the Living God, who gave them all things richly to enjoy. He gave them bread from heaven during forty years in the wilderness, and the flesh they could eat, and water from the rock, and the land of Canaan with all its riches, as set forth in Deut. xi, 9-12, and His continual presence and constant care and His power and His wisdom. It would seem unbelievable that men would turn their backs upon such an Almighty Friend and choose a robber if we had not read that these same people in after years coolly and deliberately rejected Jesus of Nazareth, their Messiah, the Jehovah of the Old Testament, and chose a robber and murderer in His stead. Men are now persistently and deliberately and continually choosing the pleasures of sin for a season and refusing the kingdom of God, with its eternal weight of glory; choosing a murderer and destroyer and liar, who blinds their eyes to the light of the glorious gospel, rather than the Lord of life and glory, who gave Himself a sacrifice for our sins, even for the sins of the whole world. The things seen and temporal are more to the great majority than all the things unseen and eternal, and, like Israel in the days of Samuel, they cry for something visible and tangible.

Men of faith, on the contrary, like those mentioned in Heb. xi, of whom Samuel is one, believe God.

FOX PLAINS.

A. M. Orcutt and family spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Clifford Sweany, and family of Lead Mine.

Mrs. Stearn and children returned to their home in Indianapolis Thursday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Felter, and family.

Clayton Downs and son, Loyd, were at Hayden Saturday.

Dr. A. B. Irwin was at Columbus Saturday on business.

The infant child of Graven Barnes is very ill.

Wm. Titus and wife, of Hayden, spent Sunday with Chas. Felter and family.

Nickolis Kelsch and son, Louis, were business visitors at Seymour Thursday.

Miss Ora Irwin returned to Terre Haute to enter the summer term of normal after a very pleasant visit with her parents, Dr. A. B. Irwin and family.

Word has been received here that Frank Rieger, of Bell City, Mo., was married at that place some time ago. Mr. Rieger was formerly of this place and his old friends here extend to him their best wishes.

Help for Those who Have Stomach Trouble.

After doctoring for about twelve years for a bad stomach trouble, and spending nearly five hundred dollars for medicine and doctors' fees, I purchased my wife one box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which did her so much good that she continued to use them and they have done her more good than all of the medicine I bought before.—Samuel Boyer, Folsom, Iowa. This medicine is for sale by C. W. Milhous. Samples free.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH / Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1908.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

For Governor—
JAMES E. WATSON.
For Lieutenant Governor—
FREMONT GOODWINE.
For Secretary of State—
FRED SIMS.
For Auditor of State—
JOHN C. BILLHEIMER.
For Treasurer of State—
OSCAR HADLEY.
For Attorney General—
JAMES BINGHAM.
For Reporter of Supreme Court—
GEORGE W. SELF.
For Supt. Public Instruction—
LAWRENCE MCTURNAN.
For State Statistician—
J. L. PEETZ.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—
QUINCY A. MYERS.
For Judge of the Appellate Court—
DAVID MYERS.

THE democrats, who are gathered at Denver, might turn loose some fireworks this evening and for the time being forget their troubles into which they have been led by their boss at Lincoln.

THE glorious Fourth is here and most every one is observing it in some way. Most of the stores are closed and for business this will be an unusually dull Saturday in Seymour. Scores of residents have gone to other places to spend the day with friends while others are with picnic parties along the river.

WHATEVER may have been the difference of opinion concerning the candidates before the convention, everybody is in the harness now and the cordially in the congratulations sent by the defeated candidates to Mr. Taft insures everyone of them being in the forum this fall for a victory such as was never won before.—Frankfort News.

LET those who celebrate with any sort of explosives or any of the numerous kinds of fireworks be cautious. They should not only be careful to protect themselves but they should be watchful as to the safety of others. Most accidents are due to carelessness and thoughtlessness. Think twice about your own safety and the safety of others.

Russian Mine Disaster.

Yusovo, European Russia, July 3.—A terrible explosion of gas occurred in the Rikovsky mine in which a very large number of miners were at work. One hundred and fifty-seven bodies have been recovered, but it is believed that the death toll will reach at least 200.

"Tommy" Burns, the American heavyweight pugilist, will leave for Australia on July 7. He has signed articles for three fights during the visit of the American fleet in Australian waters.

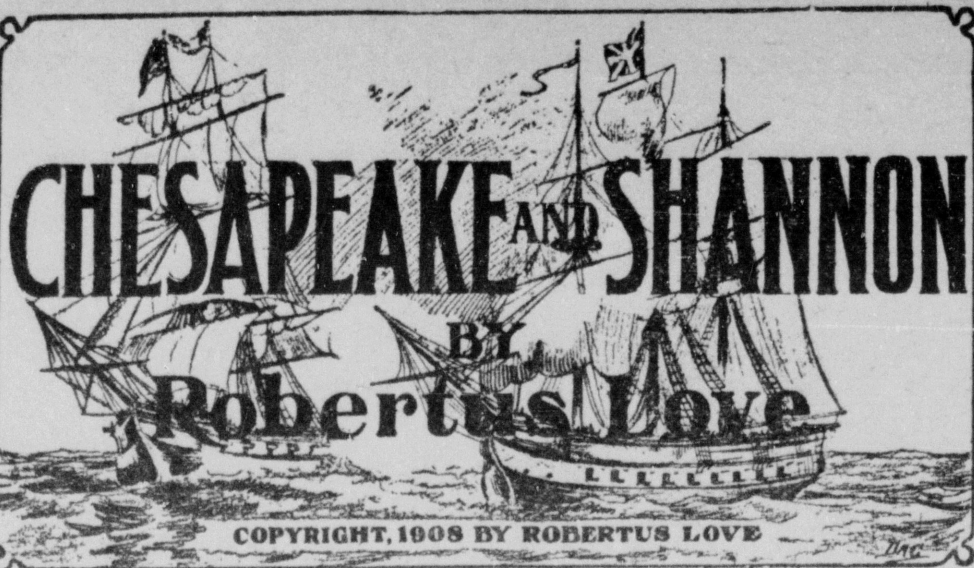
The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, chemists and writers on *Herbacea Medica* who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is unlikely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.



JAMES LAWRENCE.

"DON'T give up the ship!" Every American who has attended a public school or read the merest skeleton of American history is aware that those heroic words were uttered by Captain James Lawrence, commander of the Chesapeake, as he was carried below to die after receiving a mortal wound in his engagement with the British frigate Shannon.

Renewed interest in the Chesapeake-Shannon fight was aroused not long ago when the captured battleflag of the American frigate was pulled out of oblivion by the auctioneer's arm and sold to William Waldorf Astor, who presented the old flag to the British Royal United Service museum.

Early in the year 1813 Master Commandant James Lawrence of the sloop Hornet had engaged and sunk the sloop Peacock of the enemy. Lawrence was in his thirty-second year, with a record of sixteen years in the navy and only six weeks' leave of absence. He was brave and able and intensely patriotic. After his return from the Hornet victory he was promoted to a captaincy and was assigned to command the frigate Chesapeake, then lying in Boston harbor for repairs. Lawrence disliked this assignment and wrote several letters to the secretary of the navy protesting against it, for the Chesapeake was

Lawrence drove his ship ahead under full sail straight for the waiting and eager enemy.

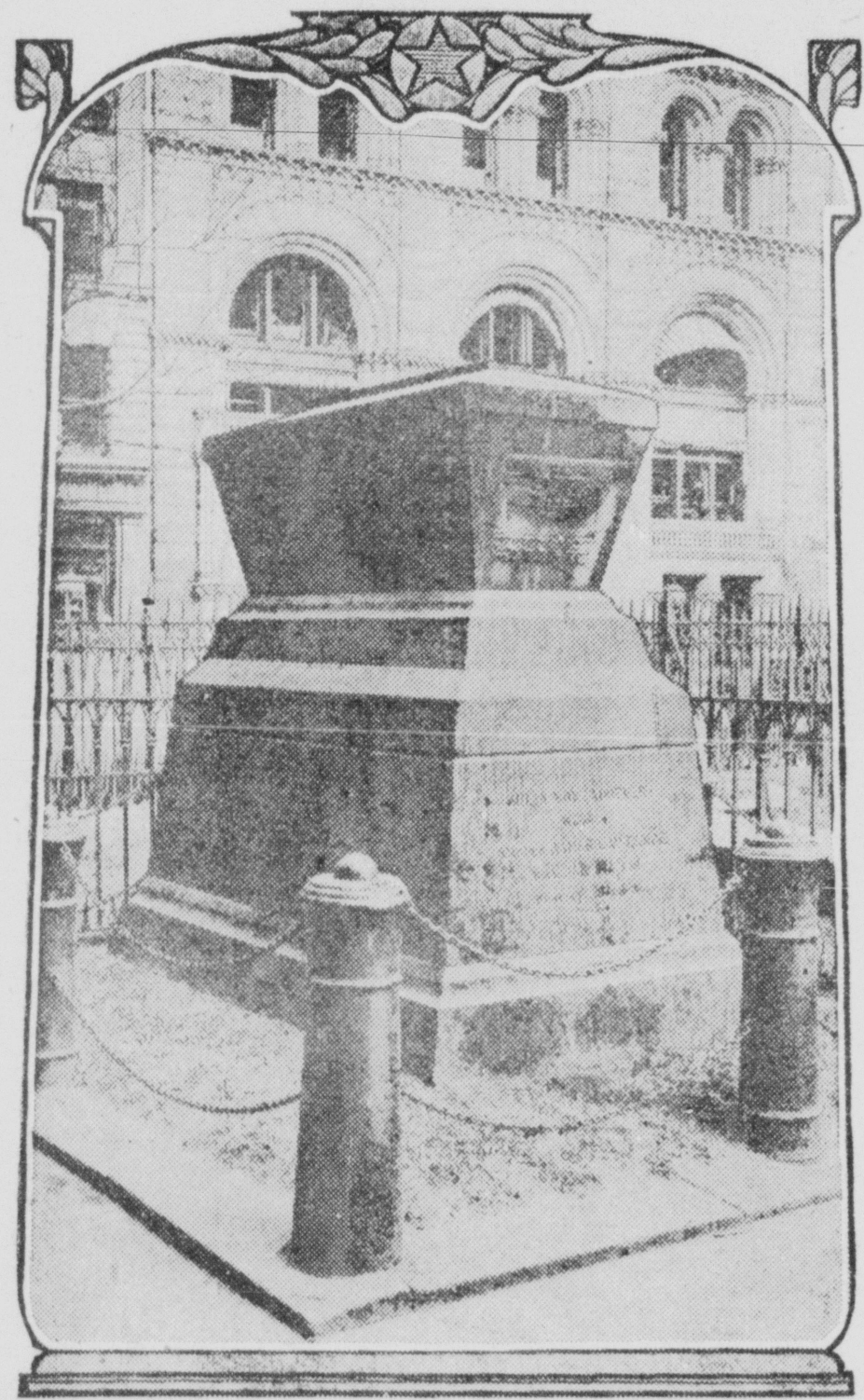
Shortly before 6 o'clock in the evening the two ships came together about eighteen miles out at sea. "As the bow of the Chesapeake began to double on the Shannon's quarter," in the words of a naval historian, "the latter opened fire." The Shannon's broadside did terrific execution on the Chesapeake. Captain Lawrence fell, severely wounded in one leg, but propped himself up and remained in command. After securing a more favorable position the Chesapeake returned the broadside compliment. Lawrence soon received a mortal wound and was carried below, protesting.

"Keep the guns going! Fight her till she strikes or sinks," he cried. Being informed that the enemy had boarded him on the spar deck, Captain Lawrence cried: "Then the officers of the deck haven't toed the mark! The Shannon was whipped when I left the deck."

A little later he called out those immortal words, "Don't give up the ship!"

Naval fights in those days were brief and bloody. The firing between the Shannon and the Chesapeake lasted just eleven minutes, and four minutes later the British had boarded the American vessel and taken possession. A fifteen minute fight made imperishable history!

Captain Broke, after boarding the Chesapeake, was struck down by a saber and almost killed. He never fully recovered, though he lived until 1841. The Shannon lost twenty-four



LAWRENCE'S GRAVE, TRINITY CHURCHYARD, NEW YORK.

considered an unlucky craft as well as a dishonored one.

Captain Philip B. V. Broke, a most gallant British officer, had commanded the Shannon for nearly seven years. Most of his officers and men had been aboard with him through the greater part of that period. He had brought his ship to a tiptop condition for effective service and had drilled his men and gunners so that they were as fine and fit as any men who ever trod deck timbers. On the other hand, Captain Lawrence scarcely knew one of his own seamen by sight. A number of them were foreigners, and others were American ruffians of humanity.

Captain Broke had been blockading Boston harbor with the Shannon and other vessels. In May, 1813, he determined to bring about a single ship combat with the Americans and prove to his country that British sailors still knew how to fight. The Shannon herself gave challenge to combat by standing in the offing across the bay when the sun rose bright and glorious on the morning of the 1st day of June. Bostonians witnessing Lawrence's hasty preparations hustled themselves into private boats to sail out and watch the sea fight. The Chesapeake set sail at noon and stood down the bay, followed at a cautious distance by the pleasure craft. Some of Lawrence's sailors celebrated the occasion of the sailing by getting drunk. Despite mutiny on the part of a portion of his crew the heroic

men killed and fifty-nine wounded, while the Chesapeake's loss was forty-seven killed and ninety-nine wounded. Fourteen of the Chesapeake's wounded succumbed a little later.

Captain Lawrence's remark concerning the officers of the deck would not have been made had he known that all the officers were killed or wounded. When the British boarded the Chesapeake the only officer left on deck was Third Lieutenant Augustus C. Ludlow, a youth scarcely twenty-one years of age, who was serving as executive officer and who took command when Lawrence fell.



THE CHESAPEAKE'S FLAG.

twice wounded by grape and musket balls and was in a fainting condition when the enemy boarded. He died from his wounds.

The Shannon took her dismantled captive into Halifax harbor, and the bodies of Captain Lawrence and Lieutenant Ludlow were buried in that city. Later permanent interment was made in Trinity churchyard, New York, very close to Broadway, so that today the inscriptions on the tombs of Lawrence and Ludlow may be read by the millions passing along the street.

MAY LOSE HIS SEAT

Mayor Lyons Courting the Same Disaster Which Befell His Predecessor.

MORE IMPEACHMENT TALK

Terre Haute Mayor's Attitude Toward the Saloons Arouses the Ire of the Men Who Urge Bidaman.

Refusal to Close Grog Shops on the Fourth Stirs Up a Storm That May Do Things.

Terre Haute, Ind., July 3.—When Mayor Lyons' announcement appeared in the papers that he would not have the saloon closing law enforced on the Fourth of July—a holiday—because it would be a hardship on the saloon men to close their places two days in succession, Saturday and Sunday, and because there would be thousands of visitors in the city on the Fourth, who would be put to great inconvenience, it is not thought that he had any idea there would be aggressive opposition. Once before he formally announced that a holiday need not be wholly observed, and no one paid attention to his action.

This time the Anti-Saloon League people first took up the question with the mayor. He was asked if he had been correctly quoted, and he refused to reply. Later he said he intended to stand by the announcement.

In the meantime some members of the City Council held conferences and decided to send a committee to the mayor. These councilmen said they went on record in removing Mayor Edwin Bidaman by impeachment for assuming exactly the same attitude and that they would stultify themselves if they did not take notice of Mayor Lyons' announcement.

Coincident with the mayor's action is the announcement that Bidaman has made formal application for a position on the police force.

LEESVILLE.

Mrs. Cynthia Holland, one of our prosperous farmers, had her wheat cut last week and in two days was threshed and put in the garner.

Rolla Martin had the misfortune to get his leg broken by his team running away last week.

Bruce Hill returned to his place in the regular army Tuesday.

Solomon Beck, of Sparksville, was here Friday selling honey and found a ready sale for it.

A little daughter of Mrs. Gardner's was kicked by a horse Sunday morning and had her knee dislocated.

Rev. Adamson preached here at the church of Christ Saturday, Sunday and Sunday night.

George Burford and family, of Sparksville, visited Mrs. Burford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paris Allen, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. D. Woody died at the home of John Williams Saturday afternoon of cancer, age 56 years. She leaves a husband, three daughters, two sisters and two brothers. She was buried Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Crawford cemetery.

Roll Brewer and Oliver Allen are threshing wheat near Mt. Carmel. They commenced last Thursday.

Those parties that came through Leesville Monday in an automobile did not find very good traveling. Better be more polite when you want water on the public highway.

Norman Weddle and wife, Mrs. Fannie White and daughter, Zabel, Harve Dixon and two sons, of Ft. Ritner, spent Sunday with Creed Douglass and wife. Dr. S. W. Smith and Clint Gilstrap were also callers in the afternoon. Mrs. Douglass was suffering a great deal with her eyes Sunday.

Myrtle Thompson and Dr. Bryan, of Illinois, were married at C. C. Hill's Sunday evening by Rev. Badger.

MAUMEE.

Sheridan Hill and family visited relatives here, Sunday.

Nina Henderson, who has been staying in the family of Daniel Smith of near Kurtz returned home one day last week.

Mort Browning of Elkinsville, passed through here Saturday enroute to Houston.

Don L. Browning has been doing some repair work on his thrasher preparatory for wheat thrashing.

Earl Fleetwood of near Kurtz, was in this vicinity Sunday afternoon.

Miss Dona Brown attended Sunday School at Cornett's Grove Sunday afternoon.

Eph Brown, who has been working at Tunnelton, near Bedford, is home for a short visit.

Jim Lutes was a business caller at Houston one day last week.

Dayton Porch and Lillie Oneal drove quietly to Brownstown Saturday where they were united in marriage. We extend to them our congratulations.

Rev. Maynard is expected to fill his appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Citizen Bebout of Houston, was here Tuesday.

Lewis Pugh was at Seymour Tuesday having some dental work done.

Mrs. Lurvana Fleetwood and Mrs. Artie Davis was at Houston Monday.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue
Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Russell's Grocery

—FOR—

New Cabbage, Green Beans,
Cucumbers,
New Tomatoes,
Home Grown Beets,
Raspberries,
Pineapples, New Apples,
Watermelons,
Graham Bread,
Bottled Jersey Milk.

TELEPHONE 354.

123 EAST SECOND STREET.

YES



We Do
Printing
That
Pleases

And do it as quickly and cheaply
as Good Printing can be done.

The SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN

Extraordinary

Campaign Offer

The Indianapolis News,
STATE EDITION.

From Now Until Dec. 1, 1908, for

ONE DOLLAR

This subscription period takes you through the entire campaign and election for President of the United States and Governor of the State. There will be so much political news of interest to read about between now and December 1st, that no man can afford to be without a daily paper. The State Edition of THE NEWS will reach subscribers in any part of the State on the morning of publication, and at this special price, even the busiest man in the State should subscribe. The busy man should not forget that there are members of his family who always have time to read. The market news published in THE NEWS are accurate and complete. Every other important event occurring in this country will be found in THE NEWS.

Political writers and cartoonists will accompany the various candidates on their campaign tours and will send dispatches "hot off the griddle."

Don't Miss This Opportunity
as the Offer Will Positively Be
Withdrawn August 1st, 1908.

If you are already a subscriber of THE NEWS we will extend your subscription for five months from its present expiration date; providing you send us ONE DOLLAR before August 1st.

THE INDIANAPOLIS NEWS,
Circulation Department.

COOL COATS

We are showing a large assortment of Skeleton Coats in Blue and Gray Serges, Tropical Worsteds and Sicillion Cloth.

\$3.50, \$5.00 and \$6.50

All sizes, 34 to 50.

You will find them the proper thing these hot days.

THE HUB

FIREWORKS —AT— T. R. Carter's

MY STORE WILL BE CLOSED SATURDAY, JULY 4.

For Sale

\$2009.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well, cistern, lot 50x150, fruit and sheds and henery.
\$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.
\$1200.00 for this 6 room and summer kitchen residence, lot 50x150, large barn, 2 wells, fruit, etc.
\$2750.00 for this elegant residence, gas in every room, bath-room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, plastered barn, 6 rooms.
\$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

GEO. SCHAEFER,

Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



When Columbia "Primps" on July 4th

in honor of her Uncle Sam's birthday she will never forget that the first principle of hygiene and cleanliness is in having her teeth and mouth in good condition. Celebrate the 4th of July by having your teeth attended to, whether they need filling, crowning, bridging or an entire new set inserted by coming to

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE**

DeWITT'S Carbolized WITCH HAZEL SALVE For Piles, Burns, Sores.

PERSONAL.

Miss Blanch Barick is visiting friends in Indianapolis.

Miss Anna Rucker is spending the Fourth at Crothersville.

Mrs. W. J. Durham is visiting her daughters at Indianapolis.

W. M. Welsh of Brownstown was in this city Friday evening.

Miss Edna Smith goes to Hope this afternoon to visit relatives.

William Shotts was here from Brownstown Friday evening.

William C. Berkey of Salem was in Seymour Friday evening.

Miss Inez Emerson of Brownstown was in this city Friday evening.

Mrs. Charles Kaufman and children are visiting relatives in Cincinnati.

Miss Viola Doane went to New Albany today to visit Miss Grace Higgins.

Mrs. Pearl Luedtke, of Cortland, who has been ill for some time, remains quite low.

Miss Nellie Eckler is here from Indianapolis visiting her sister Mrs. John Kaufman.

E. A. Remy and family leave at noon today for Hope to spend a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Laura Kimmell, of Indianapolis, arrived last evening to visit Mrs. J. B. Shepard.

Miss Bertha Woessner is here from Indianapolis to spend a week or two with relatives and friend.

Mrs. Ella Chapman and daughter have arrived from Louisville and will make this city their home.

Morris Hinder has returned home after ten days visit with relatives at Henryville and Scottsburg.

Mrs. J. H. Andrews and Miss Edith Andrews have returned from a visit of a few days at Chicago.

F. Lashbrook who drives a wagon for the Whitmer Medicine Company has been in the city this week.

Ben Hoffmeier went to Franklin Friday afternoon to spend Saturday and Sunday the guest of friends.

Ed Eldridge has returned from a visit of three days at Columbus with his sister, Mrs. Marshall Hacker.

D. C. Plummer, of Vallonia, went to Indianapolis last evening to spend the Fourth with his wife and child.

Miss Sadie Meyers went out to Redding township last evening to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Short.

J. L. Geiger, of Indianapolis, and Will Higgins, of Clinton, arrived last evening to spend the Fourth with Will G. Masters.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Moseley went to Fleming Friday afternoon to remain till after the Fourth visiting friends and relatives.

A. J. Brodhecker, of Brownstown, went to Marion last evening to join his wife and children who have been there several days.

Misses Vadie and Hattie Shank, of Redding township, were in the city Friday afternoon and returned home on the five o'clock car.

Miss Ethel Smith, of 117 Mill street, will go to Indianapolis this afternoon to spend Sunday with friends and will return home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Becker came up from Jeffersonville Friday morning to spend the Fourth and make a short visit with relatives and friends.

Williams Densford was here from Crothersville a short time early Friday evening on business and returned home on the limited car at seven o'clock.

Adolph Becker who is engaged in the milling business at Freetown, went to Wheatland Friday morning to play ball with the Wheatland team on the Fourth of July.

Walter Bottorff who is employed in a tailor shop at Columbus is here to spend the Fourth with his parents Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Bottorff and family of near Cortland.

Miss Flossie Johnson, after a pleasant visit with her parents returned Friday to Battle Creek, Mich., where she is instructor in the McFadden Physical Culture Institute.

Miss Alma and Pearl Westmeier went to Indianapolis on the seven o'clock car Friday afternoon to spend about ten days the guests of relatives and friends.

Miss Alberta Gossman and Miss Mary Hamilton are expected here from Brownstown this afternoon on No. 8 to be the guests of Misses Olive and Hazel McHargue this evening and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Benton, of Brownstown, spent Thursday in this city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Johnson and family. They returned here again Friday evening and went to New Albany to spend the Fourth and to visit Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Burrell.

Miss Emma Wepler, of Louisville, who has been the guest of Chris Rau and family, of Indianapolis avenue for the past few days, went to Brownstown Friday morning to visit till next Monday when she will return to Seymour and go to her home at Louisville Monday evening.

TO BLOCK THE GAME.

Bryanites Fixing to Give Judge Parker a Back Seat.

Denver, Colo., July 3.—Charging that Alton B. Parker's resolution of tributes to the memory of the late president, Grover Cleveland is a clever move on the part of the enemies of William J. Bryan to infuse factional feeling into the Democratic national convention, friends of the Nebraskan have determined to offer a resolution of a character designed not to raise controverted political issues. Through control of the temporary organization of the convention the Bryan following expects to have its resolution brought to the attention of the delegates immediately after the speech of the temporary chairman has been delivered. In that event, the Parker resolution would have to be offered as a substitute, if submitted at all, and the Bryan men declare that the New York delegation would, thereby be placed in the attitude of attempting, under the guise of eulogizing a great party leader, to create strife and dissension and to make harmony impossible.

All Democrats, without regard to factional affiliations, applaud the suggestion coming from New York that the national convention should embrace the first opportunity of honoring the memory of Mr. Cleveland, but most of those who have expressed themselves on the subject are of the opinion that the resolutions adopted should not contain anything over which there could be the slightest difference of opinion. The New York resolution is denounced by Bryan leaders, who declare that its adoption would be a direct slap at Bryan and insist that in giving it out for publication the New York delegation intended to disparage the Nebraska candidate. The portions of the resolution which particularly aroused the ire of the friends of Mr. Bryan relate to Mr. Cleveland's record on the questions of maintaining the integrity of the courts and finance.

Uncle Sam's Big Deficit.

Washington, July 3.—The treasury statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that for the fiscal year just ended the total receipts were \$599,895,763 and the expenditures \$659,552,124, leaving the deficit for the year \$59,656,361 as against a surplus one year ago of \$86,945,542.

Children Take a Tumble.

St. Louis, July 3.—Eleven girls were hurt and their teacher, Miss Mary Patterson, was seriously injured last night when the second story balcony in front of the female dormitory at the Industrial school collapsed, burying forty children under timbers and debris twenty feet below.

The Charge Not Sustained.

Champaign, Ill., July 3.—After two hours deliberation, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Eleazer O'Neal and Mrs. Gertrude Pierson, charged with the murder of Lome Pierson, the woman's husband, near Foolsland, Ill., three months ago.

Orchard Escapes Gallows.

Boise, Ida., July 3.—The State Board of Pardons commuted the sentence of Harry Orchard, who was under sentence to hang today for the murder of former Governor Frank Steunenberg, to imprisonment for life.

Great Distress Due to Flood.

Hong Kong, July 3.—Detailed reports from floods in southern China show that hundreds of people have been drowned and thousands are starving in the destroyed villages.

Bishop Potter Sinking.

Cooperstown, N. Y., July 3.—Bishop Potter's condition is less favorable. He continues to lose strength.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Watch This Space For Bargains

Our July Wonder Sale will have Bargains for you

Special for MONDAY, July 6th.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's white, tan and black Hose, our entire stock on this date at following wonder prices:

10c quality—7c.	15c quality—10c
25c quality—19c	35c quality—25c
50c quality—37c	

CLAYPOOL & FRY,

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box B, Notre Dame, Ind.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is on an extended tour of the west.

It is officially admitted in Caracas that the bubonic plague is epidemic there.

Denver was selected as the place for holding next year's convention of the National Educational Association.

Seven alleged Mexican revolutionists have been captured by United States troops at Del Rio and the surrounding country.

Three cars telescoped as the result of a collision between two Missouri Pacific trains near Knobnoster, Mo., and nine persons were killed.

Efforts are being made by American and English rowing men to arrange a race between Harvard and Cambridge after the Olympic regatta.

A woman residing near Kherson, Russia has been placed under arrest on the charge of having chopped the heads off five of her children with an axe.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

(SEAL) Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Sale

8 room house.....\$1400.
28 acres ground, new house and barn near interurban.....\$1500.
A number of cottages for homes or investments.

Farms any size and price. See E. C. Bollinger

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

FOR your new Clothes, go to the Home of Genuine Tailor Made Clothes; also cleaning, pressing, etc.

A. SCIARRA,

Tailor by Trade,
4 S. Chestnut St. Seymour, Ind.

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Robert H. Hall ARCHITECT

725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

T. M. JACKSON, Jeweler & Optician

104 W. SECOND ST.

Harry Marberry, General Concrete Contractor

Sidewalk, Curb and Gutter a Specialty
218 S Broadway, Seymour.

DR. T. M. HUNT

Diseases of Women
a Specialty

Office Over Laupus' Jewelry Store

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

Two Piece Suits

It's about now that the man who cares for light weight clothing will be interested in our TWO PIECE SUITS. We are showing some of the brightest and best clothes the market affords. We have placed prices on these garments that will be very pleasing to the buyer. A call would afford us the greatest pleasure.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

A PRETTY GOOD WORLD, AFTER ALL.

Men gather in groups to compare and complain;
The masters decide that the outlook is drear;
The toilers fret over the little they gain,
For the services which they keep rendering here;
The weather is seldom the kind we desire,
We long for the fragrance of springtime in fall;
And we seldom achieve things to which we aspire,
—But—
It's a pretty good world, after all.

In earliest childhood our troubles begin,
And we never elude them, however we try;
And virtue so often is beaten by sin,
And truth is so seldom as cheap as a lie;
So few of us ever have unalloyed gladness,
The honey so often is thinctured with gall;
So much of the day must be darkened by sadness,
—But—
It's a pretty good world, after all.

The thorn has its blossoms, the wind and the rain
Leave freshness and cleanliness; after the sighs
And the tasks of the day comes the gentle refrain
Of the song that she sings and the light in her eyes,
And the night with its stars which have gained a new glory,
The scent of the rose on the vine-covered wall,
The moment of moments, the whispered old story
—And—
It's a pretty good world, after all.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE CAUSE

"Pity's akin to love."—Southerner.

I have been sitting over the fire wondering what it is that makes man love woman and woman love man, and I am wondering about a particular case.

Helen Brandscombe is good-looking, and Sir Henry Mornington is a big, clean, good-natured dear, full of chivalry and tenderness; but he does not love Helen. They are eminently suited in many ways, and yet there is just something, a sort of I'm-as-good-as-you-and-better air about Helen that jars on Harry; but there is no shadow of doubt that she loves him. Alas! why do so many women show their love openly. There are many that do not, but Helen is not one of them. Moreover, she has theories of how to make men fall in love, and theories on love, like systems at Monte Carlo, begin in joy and end in disaster.

Helen has been airing her theories to me this very afternoon. We were having tea at my club when she propounded her views on man and on love. She made no secret, either, of her desire to attract Sir Harry. The old-fashioned girl who protested that the "Dick" she adored was the very last man she cared about or would ever seek to marry, has given way to the girl who tells you openly what she wants and how she means to get it.

"There is only one way to treat the man who—"

"Yes, I know, dearest."

"Yes," said Helen, "you know what I mean—if you like any one, and you see they like you, but they aren't actually in love, but they—"

"I know," I said again, and Helen laughed as she took her teacup.

"There's one comfort about a woman friend—she understands the things you can't say."

"You don't say, you mean," I corrected.

"Of course, he is not like other men."

"No," I agreed, "they never are."

"And he can't bear the old-fashioned sort of girl who is afraid of a mouse, and can't ride anything worthy of the name of horse, who gets hysterical over nothing—"

"I never saw a hysterical horse," I said.

"Don't be silly, Norma—and he likes women with views, in fact, he says women don't assert themselves enough."

"Are you a Suffragette, my dear Helen?"

"Well, I am and I'm not," she answered, glibly, "you see, I believe in women getting all they can."

"Votes, etc., husbands, or anything else that's going in fact."

"Yes," she laughed, "anything they want, and I don't see why women shouldn't have votes if they like; though I personally should think it a frightful bore, for one would be sure to have to go and vote the very day there was something else on, some special matinee, or a sale, or something really important."

"I see," I said, "you are not prepared to inconvenience yourself—you wouldn't, for instance, go to prison for the Cause?"

"Go to prison?" echoed Helen, in a horrified voice, "my dear Norma, what a mad idea! Why, if I went to prison, I shouldn't get a hot bath or a fire in my room—or my face powder, or my curling tongs, or—or anything," she finished up, the catalogue being too long to continue.

"No," I said, "and yet, supposing I told you Sir Henry was an ardent Suffragette?"

Helen's jaw dropped. "Is he?"

"I have heard so."

"I don't believe it," said Helen, decidedly, "and if he is, it's his business to get us the vote, so that we don't have to go to prison."

"I doubt if his position in Parliament is strong enough," I said.

"Then it's quite time he got married," said Helen, with much irreverence.

"My dear Harry, you're looking very gloomy, come, unbend your soul—what is it that is troubling you?"

"Well, my dear Norma, the fact is

—may I smoke? Thanks—well, you know, you're my favorite cousin, and my best pal—"

"Yes," I agreed, "and you're worried about Helen Brandscombe."

"By Jove, how did you guess?"

"I've seen people hunted before," I said, gently, "and if you aren't careful you'll very soon be run to earth."

"Has she said anything?" he asked, anxiously.

"Not a word," I replied, out of loyalty to my sex.

"I'm a fatuous ass to have asked the question."

"Not at all; you're here to be cross-examined and defended, Harry, and I'm very fond of you, and Helen wouldn't suit you at all."

"It sounds beastly conceited to say anything, Norma, but really she—she frightened me. It isn't the mothers who make the marriages nowadays, by Jove, it's usually the girls themselves."

"She says you told her that you thought women did not assert themselves enough."

"Did I? Well, I didn't mean her, anyway."

"Are you a Suffragette, my dear Harry?"

"Good Lord! no, of course not—why, I saw them making one of their rows the other day, and I felt sick, positively sick, at the way they were

going on. I was with Jack, you know; it was Thursday last, I think."

"I remembered the occasion, for my husband had come home and told me about it."

"Do you want to be saved, Harry?"

He looked gratefully and yet diffidently across at me.

"It sounds so caddish to say yes."

"I've got a plan," I said, ignoring this natural nice feeling on his part.

"What is it?"

"Never you mind," I replied, "but just go and order the brougham, there's a dear, for I'm going out to have tea with Helen."

"If you think it would really please him," said Helen.

"At least it would show him the kind of girl you are," I said, with evasive truthfulness.

"And, of course, I could slip into a taxi, and come home directly the police began to lose their heads."

"Don't lose yours," I suggested, gently.

"Nonsense, when have I ever lost my head? know he loves me, and he only wants me to do something heroic for him to say so."

"I thought it was the man who had to do something heroic."

"My dear," she replied, "men heroes are obsolete. It is we women who do everything brave nowadays."

GREAT SUFFRAGETTE RAID.

ARREST OF TEN WOMEN.

I took up my daily paper, and read this heading: "Miss Brown, Miss Nora Harrington, Miss Helen Brandscombe"—I looked aghast at a picture of Helen, disfigured by the cruelty of daily newspaper photography. Helen!—obviously struggling between two burly policemen. This had gone beyond a joke, and Helen, who had only gone to the meeting to pose as a heroine, and then "slip away in a taxi-cab," had evidently been taken seriously, by the

police, at least, and her angry explanations had only been drowned in the noise, and added to the reasons for her arrest. Poor Helen! Minus her face-powder, and a fire in her room, with no bath, or only the tepid bath of coercion, Helen being searched, her hair cut, with an arrow on her clothes; no, mixed as I am about prison regulations, I did not think the police would really go that length.

What was to be done? Helen must be bailed out now at once, this very morning. Helen who, braver than Helen of Troy, herself had posed as a heroine and become a martyr.

We drove home by a back way, and we lowered her side of the blind in the brougham, for a night in gaol had not added, alas! to Helen's good looks.

I had paid her fine, and I saw her home where she went to bed, and stayed for a week.

And then I gave a little party, and Helen came. She still looked pale and hunted, I thought, but that, perhaps, may have been only my fancy—but it was no fancy on my part when, as my cousin, Sir Harry, went forward to greet her, she turned, not obviously but dexterously round, and became absorbed in a fat old lady who was sitting down. Helen had openly cut Sir Harry.

It is a strange world, and men are the strangest creatures in it. Not two months later, Harry and Helen were engaged to be married. Perhaps it was the shame he knew she felt, or the new diffidence in Helen's manner, or perhaps the knowledge that it had been a sacrifice she had made to try to win his love, and men forgive, even glorify, anything that is done for themselves; but, whatever the reason, Harry—the hunted and uneasy, Harry the cousin who, chivalrous as he always was, had risen in rebellion at "being married," was now the most adoring of lovers; while Helen, chastened by the cruel horrors of a fireless and powderless prison, has acquired the sort of gentle diffidence that ever raises in man the protective angel, while her suffering had aroused the pity that not only is akin to love but really turns to love; while I, the intriguer, whose plans were so successful only on account of their utter failure, am left still wondering about that greatest of all sex questions, "What is it that attracts man to woman, and woman to man?"—Black and White.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

HELEN BETWEEN TWO POLICEMEN.

THE MUSE OF HISTORY ON THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.



JES' PLAIN TORPEDOES.

The good old Fourth's a-comin'—the best day in the year,
And little chaps get anxious-like when once its drawin' near;
They talk of firecrackers and they dream about the noise,
The dear old Fourth was certainly jes' made fer little boys.
Bill's got a great big cannon, with fuse you have to light,
And lots of great big crackers that's filled with dynamite;
But I'm a little feller—ain't have as old as he,
And I guess that plain torpedoes will have to do fer me.

Pa says that giant crackers ain't fit fer little chaps,
He's sore on all toy pistols and hates these paper caps,
He don't intend his children shall ever celebrate
By blowing off their fingers—he says they'll have to wait.
"You're nothin' but a baby," my father says "as yet,
And your daddy can't quite spare you; he needs you bad, you bet.
Bill's got some giant crackers? Well, that I know is true,
But I guess that plain torpedoes will have to do fer you."

It's hard to have big brothers and watch them at their play,
And jes' to be a little chap and sort o' in the way;
To have folks always tell you, you can't do thus and so,
Because you're jes' a little chap—not old enough, you know.
But ma, she sees I'm tearful, so she takes me in her lap
And says, "Why, what's the matter? You're cryin', little chap."
Then, as she bends to kiss me, I'm brave as I can be,
I guess that plain torpedoes are good enough fer me!

—Louis E. Thayer, in Woman's Home Companion.

OLD GLORY.

A Salem Skipper Credited with Giving the Flag This Name.

HAT the American flag was named Old Glory in 1851 by a Salem (Mass.) skipper named William Driver is asserted by the Boston Globe. He was at that time captain of the brig Charles Doggett.

Captain Driver, a successful deep sea sailor, was preparing to shape the brig's course to the southern Pacific.

Just before the brig left Salem a young man at the head of a party of friends saluted Captain Driver on the deck of the Doggett and presented him with a large and beautifully made American flag. It was done up in stops and when sent up aloft and broken out to the air Captain Driver christened it Old Glory.

He took it to the south Pacific, and years after when old age forced him to relinquish the sea he treasured the flag as an old friend.

Captain Driver moved to Nashville, Tenn., in 1857 and died there in 1886. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities between the North and the South Old Glory was flung to the breeze every day from the window of Captain Driver's Nashville house, but when the bullets began to zip and the odor of gunpowder to taint the air the old flag had to be sequestered.

It was kept out of sight inside a great bed comfortably until Feb. 27, 1862, when Brig. Gen. Nelson's wing of the Union army appeared in Nashville. Captain Driver presented it to the general to be hoisted on the capitol. It was run up by Captain Driver himself. He watched it through the night, and, a heavy wind

coming up, he took it down and sent a new flag up in its place.

The original Old Glory was preserved and after the death of Captain Driver it was presented by the compiler of the Driver memoirs to the Essex institute at Salem, Mass., where it may now be seen.

KING CHRISTIAN KICKED HIM.

Royal Bandmaster Forgot to Play "The Star Spangled Banner."

A short time after the Civil War, writes a correspondent of the New York Times, a small fleet of our ships took the then assistant Secretary of the Navy, Gustavus V. Fox, to Europe to cultivate international friendship.

While in Copenhagen the late King Christian invited Mr. Fox and the principal officers of his fleet to dine. The following incident of the visit was related to me by the late Rear Admiral Alexander Murray, who was then in command of the monitor Augusta:

"From my seat at dinner I looked out on the pleasant lawn where the band was stationed. After the principal business of the dinner was over, at the invitation of King Christian the glasses were filled and, all the table being at attention, his majesty arose and with due formality proposed 'The President of the United States.' Glasses were raised, but the King paused, glared over his shoulder and abruptly left the dining hall. The guests, upon invitation of an aid, reseated themselves.

"In a few minutes I saw the bandmaster come hurriedly into sight, followed by the King, who kicked him across my field of view. Shortly after the King returned to the dining hall, took his place at the head of the table, and, the guests having risen, again proposed 'The President of the United States.' As he raised his glass the band struck up 'The Star Spangled Banner.' With a satisfied smile his majesty emptied his glass.

"King Christian was democratic and kind and beloved by his people, but all things had to be done decently and in order or he'd know the reason why."

Facts About Firecrackers.

The greater part of the almost \$2,000,000 worth of firecrackers annually exported by China comes to New York. And the United States stands next to China in its use of them.

Thousands of Chinese men, women and children work at the making of firecrackers, for there are no manufacturing there, the work being done by hand. They receive only about \$1.40 for making 10,000 firecrackers, laboring from six in the morning until eleven at night seven days a week.

So a Chinese woman or child works like a slave for two days to earn what is spent on a few bunches of firecrackers by the urchin bent on doing justice to the Glorious Fourth.

Suggestions for Fireworks.

One of the latest quips is to paint a small bomb in imitation of a golf ball and let a friend take a whack at it.

One of the most propitious places for a firecracker is a fluffy hat, or, better still, the back hair.

One of the capital diversions of an evening entertainment is to fasten a pin-wheel to a lace curtain, touch a match to the fuse and see what the firemen do.

Some may prefer a plate glass window for a skyrocket target, but the best authorities agree that it is seen at its best in a crowded dining room.—New York Herald.

LITTLE JOHNNY'S GLASS.



Mr. Smirks sold fireworks.
His trade was very bright;
People bought them right and left
To set them off at night.



But just then little Johnny passed—
The owner's back was turned—
To see the whole display go off
The soul of Johnny yearned.



He quickly found a burning glass,
And held it to the sun;
A little spark he soon espied—
And then the deed was done.



A flash—a bang—a pop—a crack!
Ah! said 'tis to relate!
Next day Smirks told his neighbors that
His stock had gone off great.

Some Fourth of July Proverbs.

A lit firecracker in the hand isn't worth two in the pack.

There is no use pulling the trigger after the gun has been fired.

Do not look a gift cannon in the mouth. Never light your Roman candle at both ends.

It is the pinwheel that loses by doing a good turn.

One swallow doesn't make a spring nor one firecracker a Fourth.

No matter how warm and wearied a man may be a firecracker dropped down his shirt collar will stimulate him.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

AND SO MAN CAN FLY.

AT the miracles of invention the world no longer wonders greatly. All things have become credible. Has a machine been made which will fly? We no longer doubt. We reply, rather, "We thought so. It was to be expected." After the wireless telegraph, how can we do otherwise? Material limitations seem to be dissolving. Time was when wood and flesh were opaque. Then came the X-ray, and the fallacy of opaqueness was disclosed. To the X-ray eye the board has become as window glass. Time was when the unseen forces of the electric world traveled the material road of a copper or iron wire; but there came the inventions of Marconi and invisible messengers leaped through the limitless spaces of the ether. Time was when sounds traveled on the air; in our own generation the telephone has transferred sounds by new and unknown roads to distances limited only by the desires of man.

And now—after nineteen centuries of fruitless effort—is man to crown the achievements of this inventive age by a full mastery of the air? Why not? we answer. Here we are told of a new device able to lift two men—a machine without balloon or gas bag attachment, weighing perhaps a thousand pounds, and yet able to mount as do the birds and sail the circumambient air! And we say: Why not? Why has the machine been so slow in coming? Of course the problem has been solved. Man will mount, and spread, and grow; and old things will pass away; and the earth will grow still smaller—for verily we live in a wonderful, a golden age!—Des Moines News.

NOT AFRAID TO DIE.

HOW many people could face certain death as bravely as did Dr. William H. Marsh, a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, who passed away recently, a victim of hydrophobia? "You will die before Thursday noon; no human power can save you," he was told by a physician in the Pasteur Institute, where he had applied for treatment. He had gone to the institution too late to be helped. The symptoms of the dread disease were already visible to the practiced eye of the expert, and when asked for the truth the physician frankly told it.

Dr. Marsh accepted the sentence with fortitude. "I am not afraid to die," he said to his friends. "The past hides nothing that should make me ashamed to face the future," and he proceeded to put his earthly affairs in shape, that his loved ones might be protected. He instructed his physician to give him liberal doses of opiates when the paroxysms appeared in order that his family should not be terrified at the sight, and then he calmly awaited the end.

What a sermon in this sad story! Dr. Marsh was no common hero. The man who goes into battle knows that he has more than an even chance for his life. Influenced by the prospect of large rewards in the shape of money or fame, men will face tremendous perils, for there is always hope. But there was no gamble in the

IN A SICILIAN PRISON.

To reach the women's prison in Messina one must leave the Marina, the principal promenade and drive, to climb a steep hill by one of the few roads that lead to or from the town. As one turns one's back to the sea mountains and valleys open to the view, with here and there a villa half hidden among vines and orange trees. Higher a fort crowns the summit of a rocky crag, while the ruins of an old citadel stand out in bold relief against the autumn sky. Another turn of the road, and the driver brings his horse to a stand before the gates of what was once the monastery of the Capuchins. It is a white building, like a church in the center, with a long wing at either side. The site was chosen and the foundations laid by two pilgrims. It was handed over to the Capuchins in the sixteenth century, as is shown by an inscription over a low arched doorway, which bears the date of 1590. They continued in possession for nearly 300 years, until they were turned out by the Italian government in 1866.

The place has changed its character now; a sentry stands before the gate. Over a side door is written "Casa di Pena per Donne." Instead of the cowed monk who once answered the convent bell, the grating of locks is heard, and a warder in blue uniform admits visitors desirous of purchasing some of the work done by the prisoners. The way leads through the cloisters, which surround an open court. A statue of the Madonna stands in the center, encircled by a hedge of trailing vines, outside which many varieties of trees and flowers grow, such as Japanese medlars, oleanders, climbing roses, jasmine, lilies, etc. The work is shown by the well-known nuns of the order of Saint Vincent de Paul, whose principal convent is at Rome, whence the "sisters" are sent to all parts of the world, sometimes for life, sometimes to change their abode again after a stay of from one to thirty years. There is embroidery of every description, church work in silver or gold mingled with silks of every shade on grounds of satin or silk, while raised flowers with delicate lace stitches adorn sheets, pillow cases, tea cloths, underlinen, etc., all in the most artistic designs. Being entrusted with this work forms a great alleviation to the sorrows of prison life. Some of the women develop a strong artistic power, and find real enjoyment in it, as it obliterates perhaps for a time the darker pages of memory. Besides this branch of labor, they make cushion lace and spin and weave linen; also cotton, silk, and wool for underclothing of every texture and warmth.

More than this visitors cannot see unless they have been granted a permit

by the prefect, in which case they are shown the chapel, where there are curious old memorial tablets, with busts and three-quarter figures in bas relief, representing men in quaint costumes and attitudes, not as when prepared for their last long sleep. There is some beautiful inlaid woodwork there, and the sacristy is entirely wainscoted with it. Then come the refectory, the kitchen and corridors off which are the monks' cells, now fitted to contain from two to six prisoners' beds, according to their size; also workrooms, where looms are kept busy and shuttles dart backwards and forward like live things, where machines have taken the place of the more primitive knitting needles



A PRISONER IN THE CLOISTERS.

and balls of worsted. As the Mother Superior enters accompanied by visitors all the occupants rise; each seems to enjoy showing her task, and glad to answer any questions about it. These rooms are bright and sunny, and some of them command lovely views of the Peloro Mountains, clad in every variety of foliage, from the prickly pear above to banks of maiden hair shaded by pepper trees at their base. They form a strong contrast to the dismal punishment cells, without light except what can enter through a small grating over the door.

When a woman is violently opposed to all talk of marriage for her daughter, it creates a suspicion that in her own marriage she found the same side.

Some people exercise their rights so much they work them to death.

case of Dr. Marsh. A few hours before, apparently in perfect health, he was walking the streets of Brooklyn, happy and prosperous. Then his sentence fell, like a shadow across his path. And there was no escape from it. Yet his heart at this supreme crisis was light. "The past hides nothing that should make me ashamed to face the future," he said, and therein is found the key to this wonderful exhibition of courage. Remorse was a stranger to him, for he had lived right and dealt fairly with his fellow men. To be able to greet death with perfect stoicism under such circumstances is a heaven-born quality.—Toledo Blade.

OUR NEED OF WATER.

PHYSIOLGISTS tell us that the animal body consists of almost 80 per cent water. Admitting this to be true, it would seem plausible that this quantity is necessary in order to carry on the normal physiological processes of the animal economy in proper condition. For similar reasons it would also appear plausible that should this quantity in any way be greatly reduced or diminished, either through normal processes of the body or through abnormal processes, this lost quantity must immediately be resupplied. Should such a withdrawal of water be permitted to be unduly prolonged, the disorders will assume such grave dimensions that life itself may ultimately be terminated. Elasticity and pliability of muscles, nerves, cartilage, tendons and even bones depend mainly upon the amount of water they contain. Water also serves as a distributor of bodily heat and regulates the body temperature by the physical process of absorption and elimination. Under normal conditions and in a proper degree of health this supply is ordinarily furnished partly by the food and partly by the drink we are daily consuming. An overindulgence in the use of water—provided it is not carried to excess—will seldom, if ever, be productive of any deleterious consequences.—Medical Recorder.

A CURE FOR DESPONDENCY.

ALARGE fleshy man with whiskers told me of a sovereign cure for despondency only yesterday. He had a number of girls in his employ, among them one that he knew was in struggling circumstances and supporting a sick mother on a none too healthy salary. She had come into the store and laid her purse and somber widow hat on the counter while she did something about the place.

The large fleshy man got between her and the purse, and when she was not looking he slipped a \$5 bill into it and moved unconsciously about his business.

In the afternoon he noticed that she had a red spot in each cheek and she was heard asking other girls if they believed in fairies. She never solved the mystery—it was two years ago—and never will unless she reads this. But the \$5 bill was very useful in its little way, and the large despondent man felt so good for two weeks that he hip-hopped on the sidewalk on his way home.—Minneapolis Journal.

Some Expensive Errors.

A Western paper once told the story of how an error in the price of an article in a department store advertisement, in which a lady's gown was offered for \$18.96, but which read \$8.96, cost it over a thousand dollars, as the store filled all orders and held the paper responsible for the error. The department store took the stand that to have done otherwise might have led people to believe it did not do so agreed, but offered the price merely to draw people to the store.

This incident quite often happens, but we only hear of it at times when publishers want to boast about how their papers bring results.

The most expensive error of this kind we have knowledge of was one that occurred recently down in Wall street. The banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. recently offered a block of New York Central equipment notes of different maturities and at different prices, which price ran into fractions of per cents. A mistake was made in one of these fractions and was not noticed until the advertisement appeared in all the newspapers. Then it was too late. All these notes went like hot cakes, for discerning investors quickly saw their advantage. The net result was that J. P. Morgan & Co. lost nearly \$10,000, the difference between the error and the correct price.

This is, as far as we know, the most expensive mistake in an advertisement.—Mail Order Journal.

Thrifty Paganini.

When Paganini was asked many years ago to play at Vauxhall Gardens he inquired how many persons the place would hold.

"That is impossible to say," said the manager. "It is a large, open space." After some reflection the great violinist inquired, "How many will the large, open space contain when quite full?"

"Perhaps 20,000."

"Ah, 20,000 people! And you ask how much?"

"Four shillings each."

"Four shillings each! Twenty thousand at 4 shillings make \$0,000; \$0,000 shillings, 4,000. Well, I will play in this concert for \$3,000, and you may have the other thousand."—St. Louis Republic.

Helping Her.

"You loved her very much?"

"So much that when her first husband died I married her that I might share her grief and so lessen it."

"And how did it work?"

"Fine! I'm sorer now for his death than she is."—Boston Post.

Few men are ruined by great offenses, but most men are sufferers from the effects of petty folly.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

F. Marion Crawford has written the third novel of the "Margaret Donne" trilogy. The new book will be published by the Macmillans, probably before the end of the year, with the title, "The Diva's Ruby."

The American Booksellers' Association "feels called upon at this time to use its influence to discourage the publication and sale of books of a profoundly immoral plot or tone." This resolution coincides with the announcement that over 200,000 copies of "Three Weeks" have been sold.

Under Max Beerbohm's latest cartoon of J. M. Barrie, now being exhibited in London, appears this legend: "J. M. Barrie in a nursery telling a story about a little boy who wished—oh, how he did wish!—to be a mother, and how the fairies sent the stork to him with a baby; and how he mothered it, and his mother grandmothered it; with many other matters of a kind to make adults cry, and, crying, smile through their tears."

The town of Kipling has just blossomed out in Canada, where the Springfield Republican remarks that there is only one town of Shakespeare. The nearest the United States comes to having a Shakespeare on the map is the town of Shake in Oregon. For some inscrutable reason the great English dramatist was never popular among the new town namers in North America, although we have in the United States thirty Miltons, three Goldsmiths, four Dickenses, thirty-odd Scotts, twenty Byrons, two Tennysons and one Thackeray. Notwithstanding all the Browning clubs, there isn't a Browning on the American map.

Rex Beach took to writing quite as an afterthought. He began only five years ago after his return to America from the Alaska gold fields, and in this time has written "The Spoilers," which is also on the boards as a play, and "The Barrier," which the Harpers are quoting as a best seller. Mr. Beach's experience is the reverse of the stories writers usually tell about rejected manuscripts. "It was really the result of a bet," he says. "I ran into a fellow staying in the same place with me who had come out of the gold country a little sooner. He had written two or three articles about Alaska for some paper devoted to the interests of agricultural implements and they had paid him a few dollars. He gave me the stories to read and seemed proud of them. I thought to myself, 'If he can get real money out of this, I can.' I made a bet that I would sell some stories, too, but, instead of following his example and working up from the bottom, I decided to start at the top and let the force of gravity do the rest, so I sent a short story to one of the magazines, and sure enough it was accepted. I thought for a long time somebody in the office was playing a joke on me. Then I got into other business in Chicago, and one day the editor of the magazine was passing through and called on me and asked for some more stories. I gave him all I had, and he took them away with him. A week or so later he wrote to me that all of them had been accepted."

AN ARGUMENT.

It Ended with an Explosion, as Such Frequently Do.

The conversation on the piazza broke up and the young people scattered. Emily came through the room where mother sat sewing in the sunny bay window.

"O, mamsie, dear, why will people argue?" she broke out, impulsively. "Philip and Meg have been hard at it again for an hour, and neither of them is convinced and both are angry, and the rest of us have been—well, hanging round the powder magazine, stamping out sparks, till we're nervous wrecks."

As she passed out Philip strolled in, irately rumpling his hair.

"It's no use trying to argue with a girl, college or no college!" he grumbled. "They can talk all right, but they never learn self-control; and then everything's personal. Just when you're wholly absorbed in the subject, and suppose they are, they pull you up with a round turn, and you find you've hurt their feelings. What have feelings got to do with it, anyhow?"

He jabbed the scissors viciously into the window-sill, knocked a few spoons out of the window, and went off to recover them. Meg peeped in.

"Is Philip gone?" she asked. "I don't want to encounter him again till he's had time to calm down. He does lose his temper so in an argument. It's ridiculous to argue with college men, anyhow; they're so cock-sure and intolerant and aggressive and— As for Philip, his violence is intolerable. He forgets his manners altogether. Why, he strides up and down and roars. I stood it till my ear-drums were cracking, and then I just marched off and left him orating to the air."

Just then Philip returned with the spoils, and the other young folks came with him. Mother nodded lightly, and apparently went on with something she had been saying.

"And so," she stated, tranquilly, "when Professor Huxley and John Bright, at a dinner party, had been discussing British imperialism, and Huxley closed his argument by declaring that India had been won by the sword and must be held by the sword, naturally Bright was stirred to the depths."

It touched both his principles as a statesman and as a Quaker. He replied so vehemently that presently he was wholly carried away by his subject, and forgetting any possible personal application, passed from discussion to denunciation—eloquent, magnificent, impressive, almost terrible. Huxley did not reply. Another guest, supposing him offended, offered sympathy, and reproved Bright. Huxley waved his words aside.

"Do you know," said he, "I never before understood how much a man might enjoy being told he was a fool."

"I always thought," concluded mother, innocently, "that there was something particularly fine in that story. It seems to me the ideal spirit in which to conduct an argument—wholly earnest, wholly impersonal, and splendidly generous."

"Oh, Phil, wasn't it?" cried Meg, glowing.

"They were a pretty fine pair, Meggy," admitted Philip. "Wish we could have heard 'em don't you?"—Youth's Companion.

QUEER STORIES

Roumania supports only thirty daily newspapers.

The wife in Abyssinia always owns the house and contents.

The average woman carries fifty miles of hair on her head.

A man's hair turns gray about five years earlier than a woman's.

In proportion to its size, a beetle is stronger than one hundred horses.

Living expenses in New York have increased 11 per cent in one year.

The orange tree is said to produce about 20,000 oranges during its life.

One-fifth of the world's surface is uninhabitable by the white man because of the presence of malaria.

There was a record "show day" of fish for Good Friday at Hull, England. Trawlers landed between 10,000 and 15,000 kits of fish, representing 700 to 900 tons.

Costing five million dollars, the new Thames tunnel for horse-drawn traffic and pedestrians between Stepney and Rotherhithe will in all probability be ready for use shortly.

When the Pennsylvania Railroad completes a two-mile section between Vineyard and Newton Hamilton, Millin County, it will have a complete four-track system between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

Seven thousand frogs have been placed in the ditches, pools and small lakes at Finkenburg, a small place in the woods to the west of Berlin, in the hope of reducing the plague of mosquito-like gnats which breed in millions.

Dmitri Kosztan, of Bistritsa, known as the wolf slayer, dispatched 285 of these animals in thirty years. He traced them to their lairs, and it was said by the peasants, hypnotized then by his fierce gaze while he killed them with knife or shot. Two months ago he disappeared. His skeleton has just been discovered on the Bistritsa hills.

Set Fire to the Ice.

"Cold? Then we'll set fire to some ice and warm ourselves."

The speaker made, with the heel of his skate, a hole in the ice. He applied a match to the hole. The ice blazed up instantly with a hot, bright flame.

"Oh, how good it feels," said the young girl. She removed her gloves to warm her slim hands the better. "But isn't it rather odd," she said, "to warm one's hands at a fire of ice?"

"You are a stranger to Atchison," said the young Kansan, "or you wouldn't find it odd. We are used to it here. Always, when we skate on Lake Doniphan, we set the ice afire if we are cold."

She watched her own little fire.

"What is the explanation of this miracle?" she said.

"A very simple one," said the young man. "This lake is full of natural gases. When it freezes over gas in the form of bubbles impregnates the ice. You have only to burst open a bubble and put a match to it and up shoots a magical flame."

The Doctor's Apology.

One of the most distinguished surgeons in New Jersey made the amende honorable recently. He is very gruff and quick of speech, but at heart entirely kind and considerate.

Dr. X. was trying to get somebody on the 'phone; the telephone girl's answers did not please him. He spoke to her sharply; she answered curtly.

"Oh, keep your shirt on," cried the exasperated doctor, and he hung up the receiver.

Naturally the girl complained very bitterly to the manager of that "central," who went to the doctor, his friend, and told him he really should apologize to the young lady.

"So I will," said Dr. X., and he got the girl on the 'phone.

"I am told I hurt your feelings, Miss."

"So you did; you were brutal."

"What did I say to you?"

"You told me to keep my shirt on."

"Well, well; did I say that? Never mind. Take it off, if you choose," and the doctor hung up the receiver.

Obstinate.

"Why don't you quit smoking, old chap? You know it hurts you."

"Certainly. But every time I make up my mind to do it somebody comes around and tells me I ought to!"—Puck.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

The Bishop of London recently declared that he prepared all his sermons and addresses while dressing.

One of the large electrical firms in Germany gives yearly from \$4 to \$7 to employes who have served for more than a year. The sum thus expended exceeds \$110,000 a year.

A considerable item of the 1,000-ton cargo of the Laurentian was a shipment of 1,000 bags of peanuts from Glasgow, the first of its kind ever brought from that port to Boston.—Boston Herald.

It is to be presumed that shipping subsidies have benefited European nations or they would not continue paying them. England pays some \$6,000,000 annually, France and Germany about \$5,000,000 each and Japan pays \$4,000,000.

New Zealand is described by its inhabitants as "the happiest country in the world." It is now a dominion. Some of the pretty names given to it by New Zealanders are "The Fortunate Isles," "The Wonderland of the Pacific," "All Lands in One" and "The Star of the South."

Water pipes of terra cotta were used in Crete forty centuries ago. Those supplying drinking water consisted of a series of subconical tubes socketed into each other, with collars and "stop ridges" so constructed as to give the water a shooting motion, thus preventing accumulation of sediment.

A new method by which the audience at a theater can show its approval or disapproval of a play without disturbing the performance is being introduced by the Italian dramatist Traversi. Before leaving the theater every person is to drop a ticket into one of three boxes marked "good," "indifferent" and "bad."

In the eleven counties of southeast Missouri containing swamp or overflowed lands thirty-one drainage ditches or canals have been constructed, with a total length of about 660 miles. These ditches have reclaimed 255,000 acres of land, an area amounting to nearly 383 square miles. Lands which were practically worthless before drainage are now worth from \$35 to \$65 an acre.—Palmyra (Mo.) Spectator.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and autzia, are found, which, instead of spreading any disease hostile to men, wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters.

"The late Senator Proctor," said a Montpelier banker, "imputed his success to hard work. I remember an address on 'Energy' that he once made here. He cited a Proctorsville farmer, a man both rich and shrewd, who used to advise his sons in homely words like these: 'Boys, don't you wait fur suthin' to turn up. Ye might just as well go an' set down on a rock in the middle o' thar thar medder with a pail 'twixt yer legs, an' wait fer a cow to back up to ye to be milked.'"

In some parts of the civilized world the fetich or idol which disappeared long ago is coming back, in fact has already returned, to do duty as a guardian, protector, mascot or whatever one may please to call it. The new idol is in shape according to the fancy of the automobile owner, who places it on the front of the machine to prevent accident and arrest. These figureheads are all grotesque in style, the most popular being an image of a police officer with watch in hand, a barking cur and a crowing rooster.

Twenty-five years ago nearly all the sheep in this country were merinos, grown mainly for wool, and mutton was the incident. At this time a majority of the sheep of the country are raised for mutton, and wool is the incident. Twenty-five years ago sheep were sent to market when they were four or five years old and averaged eighty to ninety-five pounds. Now sheep are marketed earlier and average 105 to 120 pounds. The ewes sold in the market at the present time outweigh the wethers of former years.—National Farmer.

A French scientist, M. Bertin, in dealing with the subject of coast erosion, mentions that the island of Jersey once formed part of the continent of Europe. He has also brought to light the interesting fact that there still exists an ancient charter by which a certain abbey was compelled to furnish the necessary plank for communicating with the island from the mainland at low water. The extent to which the sea has encroached on the land is evident from the fact that the journey from the mainland of France to the island by steamboat now takes an hour.

Mary Garden, the prima donna, compared, during the recent Richard Mansfield sale, the old-fashioned operas with such new works as "Thais," "Louise" and "Pelleas et Melisande." With a laugh she concluded: "An operatic role now means the vivid portrayal of a character. It meant in the past simply an advance to the footlights and an exhibition of trills, roulades and all the other vocal fireworks. The servant maid went home from the old-fashioned opera and when her mistress asked her how she liked it she replied: 'Gee, she sung lovely—just as if she was gargling.'"

Very Serious
It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect May 1, 1908.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at 10:14 a. m. and at 3:14 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour north-bound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 7:54 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:53 p. m. and at 10:20 p. m. for Greenwood and at 11:55 p. m. for Columbus.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr.
Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect May 1, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at 10:14 a. m. and 3:14 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

LOUISVILLE-LIMITED CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Chestnut Ridge, Crothersville, Austin, Scottsburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 7:08 and 9:08 a. m. and at 1:08 and 3:08 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at 5:54, 7:54, 9:54 a. m. and at 1:54, 3:54 and 5:08 p. m. for Scottsburg, 9:08 for Louisville and 11:08 for Scottsburg.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing St.

A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.			
	No. 4	No. 6	
Lv Seymour	12:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	
Lv Bedford	1:50 p.m.	6:54 p.m.	
Lv Odon	2:58 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	
Lv Elora	3:08 p.m.	8:10 p.m.	
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p.m.	8:22 p.m.	
Lv Linton	3:34 p.m.	8:36 p.m.	
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p.m.	9:01 p.m.	
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.	
No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a. m., arrive at Bedford 10:30 a. m.			
South Bound			
	No. 1	No. 3	
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a.m.	12:09 p.m.	
Lv Linton	8:12 a.m.	12:29 p.m.	
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a.m.	12:41 p.m.	
Lv Elora	8:36 a.m.	12:55 p.m.	
Lv Odon	8:47 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	
Lv Bedford	10:05 a.m.	2:20 p.m.	
Ar Seymour	11:15 a.m.	3:35 p.m.	

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Central Station, Chicago.

OAK GROVE.

Quarterly meeting was held at Free-town Sunday and Sunday night.

Several from this place attended the burial of Wallace Wheadon of Long View Sunday.

Harmon Wente and little son are visiting at Henry Schafstalls.

There are no church at Whites Chapel Sunday on account of so many attending the funeral of Wallace Wheadon.

The new doctor of Waymansville, was called to see Dr. L. C. Hooker, Thursday.

Mr. George Graves is suffering with malaria chills.

Telene Kyte was the guests of Jennie Hughes Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Graves spent Sunday in L. D. Hooker's family.

Several from this place attended church at Spraytown Sunday night.

Miss Lenore Hooker has been very poorly the past week.

David White and brother Lawrence, of Dayton, Ohio, are here visiting their grandparents, Jacob White and wife.

Mr. Jasper Wright is on the sick list.

Mr. Albert Roberts is some better.

SOUTH DRIFTWOOD.

Mrs. Columbus Ewing is sick.

James Waskom and wife, of East Grassy Fork, spent Sunday with his wife's parents.

Miss Lizzie Becker is the guest of Mrs. Wm. A. Dickmeyer.

Several went from here to Tampico to the commencement last Wednesday night.

Vallonia has a case of small-pox.

Curtis Brewer and family, of Houston, are visiting relatives here.

Ida Empson is visiting her sister at this place.

Lizzie Johnson, of Salem, is visiting relatives at this place.

Lon Meyers, of Plattsburg, is spending a few days with his nephew, David Elliott.

George Schaefer had a colic to die last week.

Chris Frische and Reuben Snyder drove to Seymour Sunday and went to Columbus on the interurban to attend the anniversary of the German Lutheran church there.

GUTHRIE CREEK.

Alex Hutchinson came home from Bloomington Thursday where he has been attending college.

Will Baker went to Brownstown Monday.

M. G. Mitchell of Texas visited friends and relatives here last week.

J. C. Todd and Samson Bevers went to Free-town Sunday.

Oden Sheets cut wheat for Mr. Mayer last week.

George Black and Will Green went to Bedford Saturday on business.

Mrs. Kurt Kinderd and family of Heltonville visited Mrs. Childers Sunday.

Elza Wray's daughters of Bedford visited their parents at this place last week.

Emory Hutchinson went to Bedford last Monday on business.

On Highfalutin Language.

Fine writing—if it isn't too all fired fine—should be encouraged. It really is not a crime to quote from poets and philosophers if you do it aptly and unobtrusively. Quotations from other languages are in bad taste, and the pedant is always a bore. But it is not exactly sinful to demonstrate that you have read good books and remember what you have read. The good newspaper man writes as well as he can at all times, whether he is outlining a system of government or describing a dog fight, and if he makes his meaning clear it doesn't matter a great deal if in the fiery enthusiasm of youth he stunts the firmament with a few rockets and other varieties of fire-works.—Emporia Gazette.

The First Poor Laws.

Until well within the nineteenth century the poor men depended almost entirely upon private benevolence. By statute of Edward III., 1349, it was enacted that none should give alms to a beggar able to work. By the common law beggars were to be sustained by "parsons, rectors of churches and parishioners, so that none should die for default of sustenance," and by Richard III. proprietors were obliged to distribute a yearly sum to the poor. The origin of the present poor law in England is referred to the time of Elizabeth, 1601.

Woodman Log Rolling Bedford, Ind.

Special trains via Southern Indiana Railway leave Seymour 6:45 a. m. July 1, 2, 3 and 4, returning leaves Bedford 8:50 p. m., connecting with regular trains for points north of Bedford. Ticket fare July 1 and 2, regular. July 3 and 4 good returning July 6, excursion fare \$1.15.

Fourth July Excursion Rates

Southern Indiana Railway will sell tickets on July 3rd and 4th good returning July 6th, at one and one-half fare for round trip to all points over 33 miles. No excursion tickets sold for less than \$1.00 for adults and 50 cents for children.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

REPUBLICAN WANT ADS. Pay.

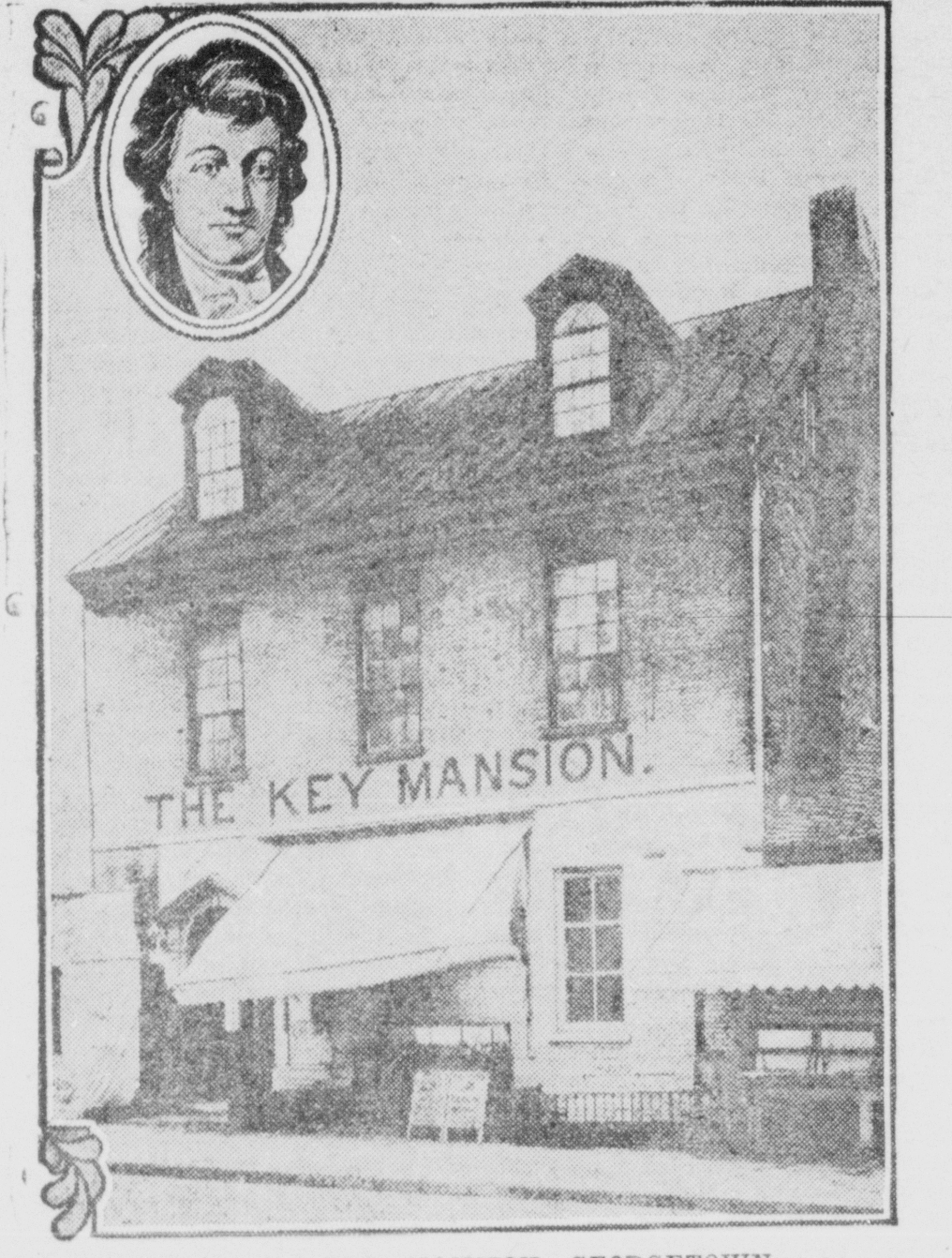
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY'S HOME IN GEORGETOWN

Historic House Where Part of "The Star Spangled Banner" Was Written.

A Fourth of July Sketch by Robert Donnell Copyright, 1908, by C. N. Lurie.

OF the shrines to which Americans go in patriotic reverence none is more sacred than the house which was the home of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner." For some years past have been accumulating in the hands of officials of a memorial association the purpose of which is to restore the old "Key mansion" and preserve it to posterity as one of the nation's shrines. The old dwelling stands close to the Potomac river in Washington in that part of the national capital which was called Georgetown until its consolidation with the greater city.

Francis Scott Key lived many years in this quaint old house. It is quite probable that within its walls or in the little annex adjoining, which he occupied as a law office, he wrote a part of his famous song. For many years the popular supposition has been that the poem was written while Key was aboard a British vessel of war in Chesapeake bay. The statement that



THE OLD KEY MANSION, GEORGETOWN.

he was a prisoner of war at the time has been published far and wide. Both these impressions are erroneous. The wording of the poem itself proves that the latter part of it was written at least some months after the event which evoked the glorious national lyric. Furthermore, the third stanza contains conclusive internal evidence that a good lawyer, such as Mr. Key is reputed to have been, did not write that part of the poem, at any rate, while he was in the enemy's custody.

During the conflict known in our history as the war of 1812, the year in which it began, the British ascended the Potomac, occupied the city of Washington, burned the national capitol, destroyed most wantonly many of our priceless documents and public treasures and then retreated down to salt water. That was in the summer of 1814. On their way back to their ships the enemy captured and carried away Dr. William Beans, a prominent citizen of the town of Marlboro, Md. Dr. Beans was held a prisoner on board one of the English vessels in Chesapeake bay.

Near the end of August a citizen of Upper Marlboro, William West, called at the office of Lawyer Key and engaged the attorney to use his efforts for the release of Dr. Beans. Key was a young man of thirty-five, with a lucrative practice and some little local reputation as a writer of verses. It was proposed that Key obtain the sanction of the American government to go out aboard the flagship of the British commander under a flag of truce and intercede for the imprisoned doctor. The lawyer obtained the necessary authority and started on his mission. He got aboard the ship at a critical time. The British were preparing to bombard Fort McHenry. Key succeeded in securing the release of Dr. Beans, but both he and the doctor were held aboard one of the vessels until the bombardment was over lest they reveal the British plans.

Key watched the bombardment from this highly interesting vantage point. And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night that the flag was still there.

Then the poet-lawyer returned to the home which nearly a century later patriotic Americans propose to rescue from the low estate into which it has fallen with the advance of the Capital City. The little law office annex has been used as an Italian fruit and peanut vendor's stand, while the end walls of the residence itself have been profaned with large, lurid and ludicrous letters advertising cheap groceries and

other articles of trade not commonly regarded as poetic. In the lower front room a cobbler's shop has been installed.

The outer walls are two feet thick. Even the inside partitions carry a width of eighteen inches of brick. In the days when that old house was really a mansion in comparison with the average dwelling of the period families of means built houses to stay built. It is said that there is enough brick in the big chimneys and fireplaces of the Key mansion to construct the walls of an ordinary brick house of the present day. There is still an aspect of old time elegance in the old house despite its outward shabbiness.

Washington antiquarians will point out to the visiting pilgrim the lower window at the front of the house, to the right, through which young Francis Scott Key, Jr., son of the songster, climbed with his fair girl cousin when the devoted pair ran away to be married.

The eloping pair had a large family

The Fourth of July For the World Republic.

By J. A. EDGERTON.

VOICE from the future is calling The world to diviner estates. A light on the present is falling From some fuller splendor that waits— A light like the glory of God's golden stairway that streamed When Jacob, with glimpses eternal, In Bethlehem dreamed.

A promise is heard in the nations, A prophecy thrills through the earth, That freedom brings new generations Of equals and helpers to birth; That each in the service of others, By science and wisdom's increase, Shall learn what it means to be brothers Through ages of peace.

On all shall a new day be risen, With justice the sunshine thereof, And man shall go forth from his prison, Made free by the angel of Love. The glow from these dawns unbelieved, Of happier eras to be Falls most with its refulgence golden, My country, on thee.

By thee Freedom's word was first spoken, Thy hand wrote the gospel of man, Until every shackles is broken, Thy place shall be yet in the van. Go on till in union are blended All nations and isles of the sea.

Thy mission shall never be ended Till all men are free. The day of thy glad jubinations, Of thine and of Liberty's birth, Shall yet be observed by the nations, Till heaven shall come on the earth, Till all men with luminous faces Shall send up the reverent cry, 'Tis Liberty's day for all races— The Fourth of July!



'TIS LIBERTY'S DAY.

PLEASANTVILLE.

Marshal Byarley and family spent Sunday with Rufus Hall and wife near Vallonia.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Curtis Gallion, which occurred last Tuesday. The family have the sympathy of this community in their sad bereavement.

Thomas Harrell and wife, of Clearspring, visited the latter's parents, Mrs. Ida Fountain and family.

Miss Maurelia Miller spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. Silas Hough, near Vallonia.

Alva Fountain, of near Medora, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his parents, Mrs. Ida Fountain and family.

Thomas Weddell and family spent Sunday with Rufus Hall and wife near Vallonia.

Chester Aynes visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Aynes, near Clearspring Saturday night and Sunday.

Master Johnnie Miller visited his Grandpa Hall and wife last week near Vallonia.

PLEASANT GROVE.

Attendance at Sunday school 57, collection 52 cents.

Miss Mary Robertson and Ralph Robertson attended the basket dinner at Honeytown Sunday.

Rev. Oberle filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday night.

Miss Bessie Isaacs, of Honeytown, visited in the family of George Her-camp Sunday.

Berry Richards and sons, Leo and Clarence, spent Sunday with Cecil Browning's family at Hobson.

May Dowden, of Seymour, visited her parents, J. L. Dowden and wife, a few days last week.

Miss Reba Reynolds, of Indianapolis, and Miss Freida Reynolds, of Ratelliff Grove, visited their uncle, Rev. F. H. Reynolds, and family Saturday and Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs. Carrie Brannan are glad to see her able to be out again.

The Sunday school met Sunday morning to elect new officers, but as the people seemed to be satisfied with the old officers they were retained until the end of the next quarter.

Piles get quick and certain help from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Trial Box to first prove, mailed free by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

HAYDEN.

Bertha Wilkins and Florence Wohrer returned Friday from Terre Haute where they have been attending school.

Roy Larrabee, of Bloomington, is here visiting his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barnes returned Monday from Madison where he has had his eyes treated.

Beaty and Nordloh started threshing Tuesday.

Miss Kittie Smith, of Indianapolis, is visiting at Seward Downs.

Laura Daringer and mother visited relatives at Indianapolis last week.

Webb Icenbarger and family, of Richmond are visiting relatives and friends here.

Walter Joseph left last week for the agricultural experiment station in South Dakota.

Wm. McDonald has bought A. P. Goodhue's stock of groceries, medicines and notions.

The Hayden Grays played the Red-dington team here Saturday and defeated them 29 to 6.

Rheumatism promptly driven from the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy. A test will surely tell. In tablet or liquid form. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

CLEARSPRING.

The commencement held here the night of June 22nd, was a success in every way. A large and attentive audience was present. There were six high school and ten common school graduates. Rev. Kuhn made the class address.

Ida Mize, of Arkansas, came here last week for a short visit.

Several from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Lula Gallion at Wrays church last Wednesday.

Little Ruby Richard visited relatives at Kurtz most of last week.

Threshing wheat is the order of the day among the farmers.

Charley Parker, of Pleasant Grove, visited his grandparents, Sylvester Hanner and wife, of this place, part of last week.

Everybody is invited to attend Children's Day exercises at Wray's church next Sunday night.

Wm. Hanners was a business caller at Indianapolis and Mooresville last week.

Dr. Edwards is some better at this writing.

Any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets quickly stop Headache, pains of women, etc. 20 tablets 25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Mrs. Anna Blackleach.
Mrs. Rose Meredith.
GENTS.
John Dowdells.
Mr. Fredrick Wieler.
John Watterson.
W. P. MASTERS,
Seymour, June 29 1908.

B. & O. S.-W.

Popular Excursion to

Vincennes

and Intermediate Points

Sunday, July 5, 1908.

Special Train

Leaves Seymour at 9:55 a. m. \$1.25 to Washington and Vincennes and return. Correspondingly low rates to intermediate points. For further information see small hand bills or call at B. & O. S.-W. ticket office.

C. C. FREY, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

RETREAT.

Mrs. Verna Garroft of Sandusky, Ind., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Burge, last week.

Several from here attended the commencement at Uniontown Friday night.

Miss Anna Fitzgibbon and sister, Mrs. Florence McMillin, visited at Miss Martha Baughmans Friday and attended the commencement at Uniontown Friday Night. They returned home Saturday morning.

Rev. Ellis Hawn, of Crothersville, held meeting here Saturday night.

Mrs. Nelle Slaten is no better.

Jesse Hildreth attended the ball game at Austin Sunday.

Perry Hildreth and wife returned to their home at Seymour Sunday.

Ed Hoding is on the sick list.

Dr. Chas. Gillespie was in our town Monday.

Roy Trisler left home Monday to work at Altus Roland's at Cana.

Mrs. Oma Smith, of Chestnut Ridge, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Garriot.

VALLONIA.

Wm. E. Stage, rural mail carrier, run a rusty nail in his foot Monday.

All sorts of rumors have been passed in our surrounding community about our case of small-pox. This case was contracted by young Cleve Stewart while on his way from California here and no one here was exposed to same when there was any danger of infection. Dr. Yost quarantined him and the rest of the family immediately, when he first saw the symptoms and the case gradually developed into a mild case of small-pox. We are going to celebrate the Fourth in grand style and by authority of Dr. H. E. Yost, who says there is not a particle of danger of visitors coming to our picnic grove, we cordially invite each and everyone to celebrate the nation's birthday with us.

B. H. Burrell is having a nice barn built near his new residence.

Colby Hornaday's three least children came home Monday from the Knightstown home to spend their vacation with him.

HIGH MOUNT.

Rev. Wilson Weekly will preach at this place Sunday night.

Mrs. E. J. Davis, of Denver, Colo., who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Eva Weekly, last week went to Free-town Sunday evening to visit relatives.

George Scott, who went to the bottoms to work last Monday returned home sick.

Al Bryan and wife, of Seymour, and Fletch Noe and wife, of Free-town, visited at Wm. Dunns Sunday.

Miss May McKain visited at Frank Aults Sunday.

Oscar Griner and wife visited at Buck Sutherland's of Columbus last week.

Mrs. Helen Ault, of near Cortland, visited at James Ault last Tuesday.

Henry Voss took a load of hay to Free-town Tuesday.

Frank Devers and wife, of Waymansville, and Mrs. Phoebe McKinney of Waymansville, visited in the family of Charley Weekly, Sunday.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is Sanol you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

W. F. Miller
Lawyer

Office: 1024 W. 2nd St.
Hancock Building.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA